THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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CROP REPORTS.

December Returns to the Agricultural Department.

COTTON IS ABOUT THE SAME.

The Corn Crop Worth More Than Last Year—The Value of Wheat Shows an Increase of Twenty Per Cent.—A Short Oats Crop—Proceedings of the Senate and House—Other Washington Dispatches.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The December returns to the department of agriculture of the value of cotton on the plantation are nearly the same as last year, the average being quite as high as the average farm value of the previous crop, or 8.6 cents. As the average export price slightly exceeds ten cents, this makes the cost of shipment by wagon and railway, or steamer, drayage, commissions, compressing and other expenses nearly one and one-half cents per pound. The state averages are as follows: Virginia, 8.7 cents per pound; North Carolina, 8.7; South Carolina, 8.7; Georgia, 8.6; Florida, 8.6; Alabama, 8.6; Mississippi, 8.8; Louisiana, 8.8; Texas, 8.4; Arkansas, 8.5; Tennessee, 8.4.

The statistical returns of the department of agriculture for December give the average farm prices of agricultural products by countries, which are consolidated in this office to obtain accurate averages for the several states. State agents obtain similar estimates, revise and consolidate, and forward state averages. The department estimates, as published, are made from these duplicate and independent sources of information, which are in remarkable agreement and may be relied upon as the true measure of value of crops in the hands of the farmers.

The present corn crop is worth more than the last, and farmers will receive more for it. Unfortunately districts of failure do not realize their portion of the advance in average value. The average price, by present returns is 50.1 cents per bushel, against 28.3 cents for the crop of 1889, an increase of 77 per cent. It is the highest December price of the decade, except that of 1881, the only year in which final average of condition was worse than that of the present season. The average price then rose to 63.6 cents, and that of the following year was 48.4 with a better crop than the present. The next highest average is 41.4 in 1887, following three years of large crops and cheap corn. The prices therefore depend upon the quantity grown in the year, plus the reverse from preceding years. The present average shows that small crops are a sure cure for low prices, and that the law of demand is still the main factor in making prices and profits. The prices in the seven corn surplus states are: Ohio, 51 cents; Indiana, 47; Illinois, 48; Iowa, 41; Missouri, 44; Kansas, 51; Nebraska, 48.

The average farm value of the wheat crop, as estimated, is 84 cents per bushel, against 69.8 for 1889, an increase of 20 per cent. on the price of last year. The value of wheat is affected by the harvests of other countries, as corn is not perceptibly, and therefore prices are not entirely governed by the size of the home grown crop. For example, the crop of 1885, though smaller than the present one, brought but 77 cents in December, while the crop of 1882, aggregating over 500,000,000 bushels, the second largest ever grown, sold at 88 cents at the same date.

The price of oats has responded sharply to the pressure of a small crop and increased demand because of a short corn crop. The average is 42.2 cents against 22 cents last year. It is the highest reported since 1881. An examination of records show that abundance or scarcity of corn materially affects the value of this crop, the two grains being largely interchangeable in use.

Rye, like oats, at 62.9 cents, is higher than since 1881, and the same is true of barley at 64.8. Buckwheat, at 57.7, marks an advance over last year, but is lower than in 1888.

The deficiency in the potato crop has caused an advance in values in all sections of the country. The average is 77.7 cents, an increase of more than 90 per cent. over the prices of the past two years. The returns show slightly higher prices for tobacco than have prevailed since 1887. The average is reported at 7.7 cents per pound.

Hay, alone of all farm products, records a decline from last year. The present price is $7.74 per ton, and the slight falling off is do to the increased product.

Senate and House Proceedings.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—In the senate yesterday the house bill to authorize a rebate on tobacco was passed. Mr. George spoke in opposition to the Federal election bill. The house amendments to the bills for buildings at Madison, Ind.; Rock Island, Ill., and Sioux City, Iowa, were concurred in, and a general conference was ordered on the other building bills passed by the house Tuesday.

J. W. Hathaway was elected postmaster of the house. The bill to authorize the Corpus Christi and Padre Island harbor company to construct a harbor off Padre Island was passed; also the senate bill for the relief of the mission Indians in California.

A Postmaster Absconds.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Chief Postoffice Inspector Rathbone this morning received a telegram from Postoffice Inspector Sharpe, at Chattanooga, Tenn., saying that W. D. Olmstead, postmaster at Decatur, Ala., had absconded with $1,000 of government money. The inspector who is investigating the case, believes the absconder is in New Orleans. The chief inspector has offered a reward of $200 for his capture and delivery to the United States marshal and directed recovery of the money from the bondsmen of the absconding postmaster.

Republican Senators Caucus.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The caucus of Republican senators last night agreed to pass a resolution for the meeting of the senate at 10 a. m. and for night sessions hereafter. A committee was appointed to consider the necessity for financial legislation. A proposition to change the rules was pending when the caucus adjourned.

Relief for the Money Market.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Representative Peters, of Kansas, a Republican member of the appropriations committee, says that with a view to relieving the stringency of the money market, he proposes to introduce a bill providing for the issuance by the treasury of notes on all bonds deposited for that purpose, to an amount equal to the full face value of the bonds, and in addition a sum equal to about 3 per cent. interest up to date of maturity of the bonds, that is, to issue notes on bonds and interest.

Sixty-Three Million People.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The total population of the country, including Indians, will reach 63,000,000 after all. All the census office has actually returned in round numbers is 315,000 Indians and whites in the Indian territory. This, with the population of Alaska, which Special Agent Petroff estimates at 38,000, will bring up the total population of the United States to 63,000,000, a numerical gain of 13,000,000 for the decade since 1880.

BRITISH STEAMSHIP SUNK.

But Four Out of a Crew of Twenty-Five Saved from the Wreck.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 11.—There has reached this city through a private channel the thrilling story of the loss of the British steamship Westbourne in the Black sea. Of the vessel's crew of twenty-five, four are all that survive the ill-starred voyage, and these are miserable wrecks of humanity, lying prostrated by suffering in an Odessa hospital under the care of the British consul.

The Westborne, an ordinary tramp steamship, left Theodosia, southeast of Crimea, Nov. 24, laden with linseed, bound to Dunkirk and thence to Philadelphia, with a general cargo. On the evening of her departure, a gale peculiar to the Black sea alone rose. The weather grew so intensely cold that the men were frozen to death in a lifelike posture at the wheel or wherever their duty called them. Every sea that swept over the vessel froze to her, making her sluggish and so heavy that she refused to ride the waves and became unmanageable. When the water gained entrance to the hold the cargo began to swell, and burst open the decks fore and aft as though powder had exploded in her interior.

About midnight, although only a few hours out of port, the vessel began to go down. Already the corpses of a number of the seamen were visible about the deck, standing up against the handrails just as erect as though in full vigor—they were frozen as hard as iron.

With all the crew that still held fast to their lives Capt. Bennington put out in a small boat and headed her back to Theodosia, a distance then of some fifty miles. During the early morning the men died off one by one until on reaching Theodosia the following night the number was reduced to eight. Subsequently four more died while undergoing medical treatment, leaving but four survivors.

Capt. Bennington, the commander of Westbourne, is well known to Philadelphia shipping men. He is completely prostrated by his sufferings in the open boat and by the death of his brother, the ship's chief officer, who perished of the awful cold before his eyes.

A KENTUCKY GIRL DUPED.

She Marries a Stranger and Entrusts Him with $70,000 to Her Sorrow.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—The mysterious disappearance of Jomando Uberte Lavero with nearly $70,000 in cash belonging to his wife, in his possession, is cleared away by Lawyer Balestier. The lady told the lawyer that she and her husband came to New York from Louisville, Ky., last Saturday. She said she was formerly Miss Cecile Watkins, of Maplewood Manor, Ky., and that her father was the well known breeder of horses of that name. He died about a year ago leaving her $70,000. After his death she went to Louisville and stopped at the home of a friend, Miss Lulu De Montano, of No. 417 Walnut street. There she met Lavero, who said his father was a wealthy nobleman of Spain. The couple fell in love and were married on Oct. 14 last, after a six weeks' engagement, by the Rev. Dr. Cockerill.

They decided to come to New York and Mrs. Lavero entrusted to her husband her legacy of $70,000. They were accompanied to this city by Miss De Montano. Soon after their arrival Lavero received a cable from his father calling him to Spain. He told his wife that he had better go alone, as his father did not know he was married. She consented, and he left, taking with him some $69,000. She added that shortly after Mr. Lavero departed Miss De Montano disappeared, leaving a note that she had gone away with the man she loved. Mrs. Lavero has endeavored to learn when her husband sailed and by what line, but without success, she says, and fearing that something might be wrong, she appealed to Lawyer Balestier. The lawyer advised her to notify the police.

Weather Indications.

The indications are that fair weather will continue in the southern and eastern portion of the United States until the end of the week, with warmer weather on Thursday continuing during Friday.

A cold wave has appeared in the extreme Northwest, which will probably reach the central portions of the country on Friday and the northern and eastern portions by Saturday or Sunday.

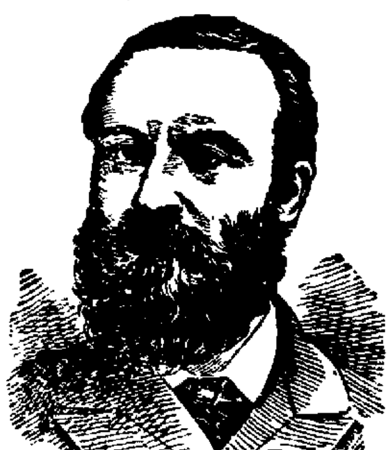
UNITED IRELAND.

Parnell Seizes His Own Newspaper in Dublin.

A ROW IN THE EDITOR'S OFFICE.

Desperate Struggle Between the Sheriff's Officers and the Old Editorial Staff—The Paper Will Hereafter Appear as a Parnell Organ—The Irish Parliamentary Trouble Transferred From London to Ireland—Various Other Foreign News.

DUBLIN, Dec. 11.—The newspaper United Ireland has got into trouble through its persistent advocacy of the retirement of Mr. Parnell. Mr. Parnell is one of the directors of the company owning the paper, and acting in that capacity he yesterday seized the plant of the paper, stopped the issue of the current edition and ejected the acting editor, Mr. Bodkin. Barrister Kelley, Mr. Henry Campbell, Mr. Parnell's private secretary, and Mr. Mahoney, member of parliament, were present when the seizure was made. Mr. Parnell's agent has taken possession of the offices of the paper.



CHARLES STEWART PARNELL.

When Mr. Bodkin entered the office he found Mr. Parnell in possession. Mr. Parnell, in the presence of the other directors, read the articles of association under which the company was organized, and then ordered the sheriff to eject Mr. Bodkin. The latter made an ineffectual resistance. A desperate row occurred in the down stairs office between the sheriff's officers and the subeditors. Sticks and stools were used as weapons and the air was filled with flying missiles. Finally after a sharp and fierce struggle the sub-editors were put out of the building.

The news of the seizure of the paper created great excitement in Dublin and a mob surrounded the office. Mr. Parnell later addressed the staff, the members of which promised to serve him during the remainder of the crisis.

Mr. Parnell placed Mr. Leamy in charge of the paper. It has been ascertained that one of the editors got a hint of Mr. Parnell's intention to seize the paper and made arrangements to have yesterday's edition printed at an earlier hour than usual. The edition was on the point of being issued when Mr. Parnell appeared. He ordered that the entire edition, which contained bitter attacks upon himself, be destroyed. In the struggle that took place in the office one of Mr. Bodkin's supporters was hit on the head with an office stool, receiving a scalp wound. Three of the sheriff's men received slight contusions.

United Ireland will reappear, but its policy will be changed and henceforth it will be issued a Parnellite organ.

Mr. Parnell is the owner of 474 of the 500 shares of the stock of The United Ireland company. The remaining twenty-six shares are owned by Dr. Kenny, member of the house of commons for South Cork, and a friend of Mr. Parnell's, and Mr. Justin McCarthy, leader of the anti-Parnellites.

The gentlemen of the staff who were violently ejected from the office will at once institute proceedings against Mr. Parnell for assault.

The war is now transferred from parliament to Ireland, and the leaders of both parties are in haste to have a word with their constituencies. Parnell is as inflexible as ever, and his supporters say that not a step will be taken by him toward any compromise or arrangement.

The manifesto of the seceding majority of the Irish members declares that they are bound to protect the cause of their country at whatever personal sacrifice. It asserts that Mr. Parnell has disregarded their appeals to remember the country, and has evinced an ill-judged determination to maintain a position which will not be sustained by the people. It is the duty of all Irishmen, irrespective of their kindly personal feeling toward Mr. Parnell, to adopt a course that will save the country from the dangers which threaten it as a result of Mr. Parnell's misconduct.

The document further says that Mr. Parnell's utterances would indicate that he is the injured party, whereas he alone is responsible for the present deplorable condition of affairs. It details Mr. Parnell's failure to keep his promise to repel the charges of Capt. O'Shea, and makes many severe references to his conduct since the charges were brought against him. Parnell's personality, it avers, obstructs Ireland's freedom. If he is reelected, the Tory government will resume its power, and coercion will receive a new lease of life.

The manifesto is replete with declarations of the belief and confidence in Mr. Gladstone's desire and ability to grant substantial self-government to Ireland.

It declares that Mr. Parnell's manifesto was an appeal to hatred between the peoples of Great Britain and Ireland. The document is signed by forty-seven members. It is signed by Justin McCarthy. It concludes: "The issue we submit to the people is one upon which the fortunes of our country must depend. May God defend the right."

Religious Revolution.

LONDON, Dec. 11.—A religious revolution on a small scale is reported from the little Prussian town of Pillau, near Konigsburg. A very popular Lutheran pastor having in an inward or spirit concluded that he could no longer conscientiously teach the tenets of that faith, as he had become a convert to Catholicism, tearfully delivered to them a message of farewell from his pulpit. So great was the devotion of the parishioners to their beloved pastor, however, that no fewer than fifty families of the congregation announced their determination not to be separated from him, and declared their willingness to follow him into the fold of his future labors. The movement has caused an immense sensation in the vicinity, and has been widely and variously commented upon throughout the country.

In Behalf of the Persecuted Jews.

LONDON, Dec. 11.—At the mansion house yesterday a meeting of influential gentlemen was convened to consider the condition of the Russian Jews. The lord mayor was in the chair, and a resolution was offered by the Duke of Westminster deploring the unfortunate position in which the Jews of Russia were placed. In introducing the resolution the duke said he believed with Cardinal Manning, that the czar was ignorant of the unhappy circumstances by which the Jews were surrounded in his dominions. The motion of the duke was seconded by Lord Ripon and was then adopted by the meeting. A committee was appointed whose duty it will be to inform the czar of the proceedings had.

War Imminent.

PARIS, Dec. 11.—According to The Siecle, King Menelk, of Abyssinia, having discovered that he had been duped by the Italians in the drafting of the recent treaty between Italy and Abyssinia, has suspended the trade relations between Italy and his dominions. In consequence war between the countries is believed to be imminent.

Steamship Stranded.

LONDON, Dec. 11.—The Peninsular and Orinetal Steamship company's mail steamer Nepaul, stranded at the Plymouth breakwater in a fog last night. Some of the passengers were landed by a tug and proceeded to London. Government and private tugs are endeavoring to get the vessel afloat.

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Stock, Money and Cattle Market for Dec. 10.

Wall Street.

Money on call is easy at 5@6 per cent.

Exchanges steady; posted rates 480@484; actual rates 478@478¼ for sixty days and 482¼@482½ for demand.

Governments steady; currency sixes 109 bid; fours-and-a-halfs do 103 bid; fours coupon 122 bid.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

The following were the 1 p. m. figures:

Atchison	29⅛	L. & N.	71
C., B. & Q.	87⅜	Mich. Cent.	83
C., C., C. & St. L.	58	N. Y. Central	97
C. & O.	15⅜	Northwestern	101½
Del. & Hudson	123½	Ohio & Miss.	20½
D., L. & W.	126⅜	Rock Island	60⅜
Erie	18⅞	St. Paul	49
Lake Shore	104	Western Union	73⅛

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—94c@$1.00.

CORN—50@54½c.

WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 17@18c; ¼ blood combing, 22@23c; medium delaine and clothing, 23@24c; braid, 17@18c; medium clothing, 23@24c; fleece-washed, fine merino, X and XX, 28@29c; medium clothing, 30@31c.

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3.15@3.75; fair to medium, $2.00@2.75; common, $1.00@1.75.

HOGS—Selected butchers and heavy shipping, $3.65@3.75; fair to good packing, $3.40@3.60; common to rough, $2.90@3.30; fair to good light, $3.20@3.40, pigs, $2.75@3.25.

SHEEP—$2.25@4.75.

LAMBS—$3.50@5.50.

Boston Wool.

There has been a fair trade in wool and the market has been about steady. Prices show no material change. In Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces there have been sales of X at 31@32c, of XX and XX and above at 34@35c, and of No. 1 at 38c. Michigan X has been dull at 29@30c. Staple wools have been firm, with sales of No. 1 combing at 41c, of Ohio at 42c, and of at Michigan at 40c. Ohio fine delaine sells at 36@37c, and Michigan at 34@35c. In unwashed combing there have been sales of ¼-blood at 28@29c, and of ⅜-blood at 29@30c. Territory wools have been in good demand at 60@62c for medium. Texas, California and Oregon wools have been steady. In pulled wools there have been sales of super at 40@45c for best, and down to 30c, while extras ranged at 22@32c. Foreign wools have been firm.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime, $4.30@4.65; good, $3.50@4.00; fair, $2.60@3.30, bulls stags and fat cows, $2.00@3.00; stockers and feeders, $2.25@3.25, fresh cows, $20@45.

HOGS—Best Yorkers, $3.40@3.50; tops, $3.70@3.90; light Yorkers and pigs, $3.00@3.30.

SHEEP—Extra, $5.15@5.25; good, $4.45@4.70, fair, $3.50@3.50, common, $2.00@2.50.

LAMBS—$4.00@5.80.

Chicago.

HOGS—Light, $3.25@3.50, mixed $3.30@3.65; heavy, $3.40@3.75.

CATTLE—Extra beeves $4.75@5.65; steers, $3.40@4.50, mixed, $1.00@2.25.

SHEEP—$3.50@5.00.

LAMBS—$4.00@6.50.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2 red winter, $1.04¼, January, $1.05¼.

CORN—Mixed, 64½c.

OATS—No. 2 mixed, 50⅝c.

Cleveland Oil.

PETROLEUM—S. W. 150 deg., 6½c; 74 deg. gasoline, 9c; 86 deg. gasoline, 12c; 63 deg. naphtha, 7c.

Toledo.

WHEAT—Cash, 96¼c, May, $1.05¼.

CORN—Cash, 53½c, May, 55.

OATS—47c.

OHIO STATE NEWS.

Items Gathered Especially For Buckeye Readers.

A CARD OF EXPLANATION.

State Dairy and Food Commissioner Bethel Tells Why the Oleomargarine Law is Not Fully Complied With—Other State Dispatches.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 11.—State Dairy and Food Commissioner Bethel has been made the subject of an attack by some of the agricultural papers of the state, who allege that he is derelict in his enforcement of the law against oleomargarine dealers and manufacturers.

In reply to an inquiry Mr. Bethel states that the law of 1887 is duly observed by oleomargarine dealers, but the act of last winter to prohibit the use of coloring matter is being violated only, a few selling it without first using colors to make it look like butter. Manufacturers claim the law is unconstitutional and an agreement has been reached whereby no further arrests shall be made for the violation of the law until a decision on the pending test case has been reached.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 11.—The following articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state yesterday: The Midland Pottery, Roseville, $30,000; Hillsdale Loan and Building company, Cincinnati, capital stock $1,000,000; Ging, Gilbert & Warner company, Columbus, $500,000; Port Clinton Manufacturing company, Port Clinton, $2,000; Ohio Forging company, Columbus, $25,000; Germania Building association, Dayton, increase from $2,000,000 to $5,000,000; Huron and Erie County Horse Owners' Protective association, Monroeville.

Sentenced for Defrauding the Government.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 11.—Capt. W. H. Little and Caroline Swiszer, of Bellaire, convicted in the United States court of defrauding the government of $2,140 pension money, were sentenced to two years each yesterday, the former to serve in the penitentiary and the latter in the jail at St. Clairsville. Capt. Little was a soldier and was one of the prisoners that was confined in Libby prison.

The Western Union Sued for Damage.

LONDON, O., Dec. 11.—William F. Morton has begun a peculiar damage suit for $5,000 against the Western Union Telegraph company, for neglect of the company's agent to deliver a message last October, apprising the plaintiff of the dying condition of his mother in Scioto county. He avers that he was deprived of the comfort of his mother's dying farewell.

Hunter Fatally Shoots Himself.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Dec. 11.—Yesterday while out hunting Robert Breaden, in attempting to scale a fence, discharged his gun, tearing away the front of his abdomen. He was carried to a farm house and will die. Last Monday night he was elected city engineer, but had not yet entered upon his duties. He is 23 years old and resides here with his widowed mother.

Farmer's Life Threatened.

CANTON, O., Dec. 11.—Americus Plumb, a farmer near here, has received an unsigned letter, marked with a coffin and skull, notifying him that unless he left $6,000 at the place designated in the letter he would be killed on Dec. 15. Plumb is wealthy, and is in fear of his life. The matter will be placed in the hands of detectives.

Forgery Case Dismissed.

LIMA, O., Dec. 11.—The jury in Boose forgery case after being out twenty-four hours, returned a verdict of not guilty. The accused is a prominent man, ex-infirmary director, and was indicted for forging names to a note as security.

An Old Lady Suicides.

WORTHINGTON, O., Dec. 11.—Mrs. Rose Mason, an aged widow, became despondent over the loss of her property and suicided with poison.

FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Third Day's Proceedings of the Detroit Convention.

DETROIT, Dec. 11.—There was but a short session of the Federation of Labor convention yesterday morning. An invitation from the mayor of Birmingham, Ala., to hold the next convention of the Federation at Birmingham was received and will probably be accepted. The Pacific coast seamen's union asks the Federation to protest against the act to compel signing of crews before commissioners. Resolutions to "let alone" the Cleveland Picture Frame company, and for printers and decorators to strike for eight hours May next were referred.

At the afternoon session the report of the committee on credentials was taken up and each resolution freely discussed. The first one being for the establishment of an organ of the Federation with headquarters in Chicago, was defeated by a large majority.

The committee reported adversely Brownschweig's resolution that no address be tolerated from politicians or other representatives of the capitalistic class. The committee submitted a report condemning the hiring of Pinkerton men in time of strikes and the unjust use of the police. The resolution was so indefinite that it was recommitted with instructions to bring in a resolution more definite in its character and and stronger in its denunciation of the use of Pinkerton men.

The warmest discussion of the session came on the report of the committee to print the reports in both English and German. It was finally voted to print in German only when the demand was great enough to justify the expense. The report of the committee recommended that the executive board be ordered to petition President Harrison for the pardon of E. W. Clark and George Miller, who were sentenced to life imprisonment in 1875 for mutiny on the high seas in killing Jeff Barton, the mate of the vessel on which they were sailors. The report states that these two men were driven to desperation by the cruelty of Barton.

The report was unanimously adopted, and the convention adjourned for the day.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

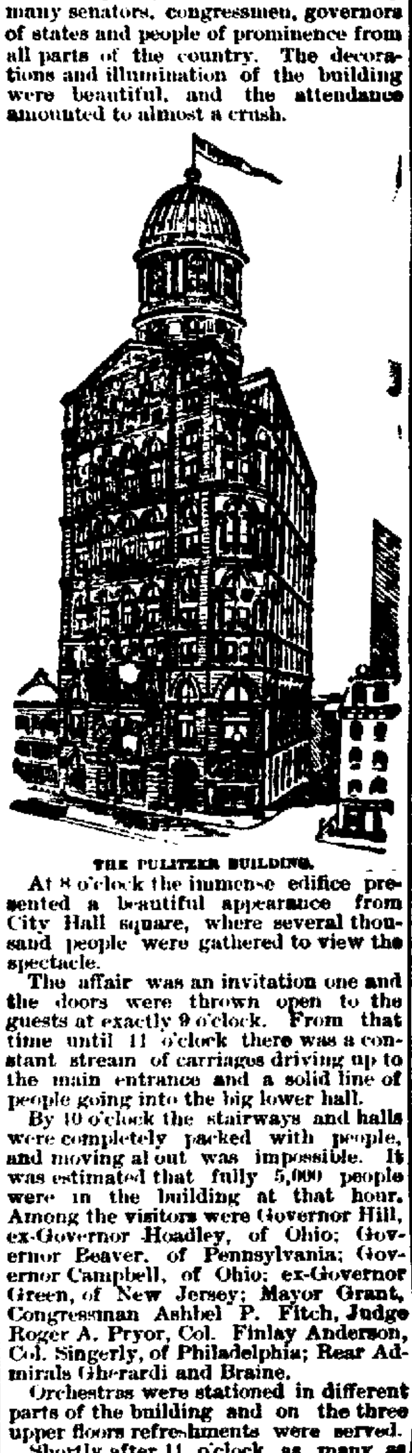
Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A MAGNIFICENT BUILDING.

The Future House of The New York World Formally Opened.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—The magnificent new Pulitzer building—the future home of The New York World, was formally opened last night with a full-dress reception, which was attended by many senators, congressmen, governors of states and people of prominence from all parts of the country. The decorations and illumination of the building were beautiful, and the attendance amounted to almost a crush.



THE PULITZER BUILDING.

At 8 o'clock the immense edifice presented a beautiful appearance from City Hall square, where several thousand people were gathered to view the spectacle.

The affair was an invitation one and the doors were thrown open to the guests at exactly 9 o'clock. From that time until 11 o'clock there was a constant stream of carriages driving up to the main entrance and a solid line of people going into the big lower hall.

By 10 o'clock the stairways and halls were completely packed with people, and moving about was impossible. It was estimated that fully 5,000 people were in the building at that hour. Among the visitors were Governor Hill, ex-Governor Hoadley, of Ohio; Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania; Governor Campbell, of Ohio; ex-Governor Green, of New Jersey; Mayor Grant, Congressman Ashbel P. Fitch, Judge Roger A. Pryor, Col. Finlay Anderson, Col. Singerly, of Philadelphia; Rear Admirals Gherardi and Braine.

Orchestras were stationed in different parts of the building and on the three upper floors refreshments were served.

Shortly after 11 o'clock as many as could get in gathered in the large reception room on the second floor and there listened to short speeches by Governor Hill, Governor Beaver, Governor Campbell, Col. Cockerill and others.

It was a great and successful opening of one of New York's finest buildings.

One Accident to Mar the Occasion.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—At 7:30 o'clock last night a flash light which was placed on the roof of the city hall to take an immense picture of the new World building exploded with terrible force. A piece of stone coping weighing 300 pounds was broken off and fell to the ground. Many of the window panes in the building were shattered. A heavy plate glass in the Pulitzer building was also broken. No one was injured, though some of the ladies at the reception fainted.

Largest Foreign Mail Ever Sent.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—There were dispatched from the New York postoffice yesterday to foreign destinations 19,517 registered letters and packages of which 13,702 were sent to Great Britian and Ireland by the steamships Teutonic and City of New York. The approach of the holiday season is always accompanied by a large increase in the registered matter dispatched and received, but the above figures represent the greatest volume of such matter forwarded to foreign destinations for one day from New York.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 11.—Mrs. Harrison and her daughter Mrs. McKee and baby returned to Washington yesterday.

BELLIGERENT LAWMAKERS.

Revolvers Drawn and a Lively Fight in the Oklahoma Legislature.

GUTHRIE, I. T., Dec. 11.—One of the liveliest days of what has been an extremely lively session of the Oklahoma legislature, was that of yesterday. While Brown, of Oklahoma, was discussing the burning question of Oklahoma politics, the capital question, a point of order was raised by Brown, of Logan. Brown, of Oklahoma, resented the interruption in language more forcible than choice. Brown, of Logan, immediately pulled his revolver and started for Brown, of Oklahoma, but had not taken two steps before he was disarmed by his friends and forced back into his seat.

Brown, of Oklahoma, in the meantime stood in the middle of the aisle, with drawn revolver, shouting for his antagonist to come on. The speaker of the house called the sergeant-at-arms, and directed him and his assistant to seat Brown. By a clever flank movement they took the angry senator unawares, wrenched the revolver from his grasp, and seizing him by the throat, essayed to force him into his seat. One blow from Brown's fist sent the assistant to the floor, and then a tussle began with the sergeant-at-arms, which was interrupted by the rush of a hundred lobbyists who were not going to see their champion worsted.

The opponents of the lobby rushed to the aid of the sergeant-at-arms, and for ten minutes the senate chamber was given over to the howling, struggling mob, in which senators and lobbyists were indiscriminately mixed. The chair finally restored order, but little business was transacted during the remainder of the day, and the council finally adjourned.

Balloting for a Senator.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Dec. 11.—The general assembly in joint session yesterday took a second ballot for United States senator. On completion of the roll call the vote stood as follows: Irby 63, Hampton 42, Donaldson 45. Irby gained eight votes compared with Tuesday's ballot; three from Hampton, three from Donaldson and two votes not cast Tuesday and needs seventeen more to secure his election. His friends feel confident.

Five Men Fall Forty-Five Feet.

BANGOR, Me., Dec. 11.—A staging on the American Ice company's houses gave way yesterday morning, precipitating five men forty-five feet to the ground. Joseph Hammond, of South Brewer, was instantly killed. Thomas Vassar, of Bangor, was fatally injured; Fred. Walker, of North Carmel, had an arm broken and was badly injured; Patrick McNally, of Bangor, was badly cut about the head and face, and Frank Kelly had a knee-cap broken and was badly bruised.

Another New York Bank Gone.

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—The failure of Hamilton & Bishop, bankers, 96 Broadway, was announced on the Stock Exchange Wednesday.

If Your House is on Fire

You put water on the burning timbers not on the smoke. And if you have catarrh you should attack the disease in the blood, not in your nose. Remove the impure cause, and the local effect subsides. To do this, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, which radically and permanently cures catarrh. It also strengthens the nerves. Be sure and get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ALAS!

How wretched is the man who has fallen a victim to Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, or diseased Liver, with all the horrible attendants. Look upon the picture. Poor man, being tired of dragging out a miserable existence, he is the picture of despondency; altogether, he is rather a forlorn specimen. Do we pity him? Of course; but at the same time feel assured that in a measure he is to blame for the bad state into which he has fallen. A sure, safe, speedy and easy cure can be found in Simmons Liver Regulator—Nature's own remedy. No mercury or deleterious drugs, not unpleasant to the taste, and always reliable—just such a remedy as you can pin your faith to without a shadow of disappointment. Read the testimonial, don't take our word for it:

"I have been subject to severe spells of Congestion of the Liver, and have been in the habit of taking from 15 to 20 grains of calomel, which generally laid me up for three or four days. Lately I have been taking Simmons Liver Regulator which gave me relief, without any interruption to business." J. HUGG, Middleport, Ohio.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS, PHILADELPHIA PA.
PRICE, $1.00.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE CURIOSITY SHOP

Fugitive Facts and Information on Topics Not Generally Known.

Zululand is situated on the eastern coast of Africa, north of Natal. Its area is about 10,000 square miles, and its population before the war with England in 1879 was about 250,000. This war, which brought the Zulus and their king, Cetewayo, into prominent notice, was forced upon them by the representatives of the British government in Natal, who had long been anxious to annex the country. In order to have some pretense for a forcible occupation of the land Sir Bartle Frere demanded of Cetewayo that large fines in cattle should be paid for offenses of the Zulus on the border, that he should disband his army, and not attempt to form it again, and that he should allow a British officer to live in Zululand and assist him in administering the government. This naturally brought about the desired war.

At first the Zulu army, which numbered about 42,000 men, was successful in every battle, and had Cetewayo desired to push his advantage after the battle at Isandlwana he could have crossed the border and completely annihilated the English; but from the first he insisted that he was fighting on the defensive only, and his soldiers were under strict orders not to go over into Natal to fight. The final battle in the war was fought on July 4, 1879, resulting in a total defeat of the Zulu army, and on Aug 13 Cetewayo was taken to Cape Town as a prisoner. Subsequently he was taken to England, but in December, 1882, he was reinstated king of Zululand, to rule it as a vassal of England. In 1883 he was wounded in a battle with one of the subordinate chiefs, who had been left in possession of a large tract of country at the north, and died in Natal in March, 1884. It was in the Zulu war that the young prince imperial of France was killed, he having joined the English army in search of renown.

That Mysterious Gulf Stream.

For years and years the absorptive mind of man has taken the Gulf stream as an easy explanation of the vagaries of the weather. That mysterious current has created cyclones, it has backed up the winds to the Rocky Mountains and organized tornadoes; it has warmed Europe, and its recent shifting has changed the climate of this land of ours. These were the theories with which we pleasantly and ignorantly removed our meteorological difficulties.

In the beautiful maps of our physical geographies we saw the Gulf stream circling around the body of water from which it takes its name, running in a well marked body to the northward and stretching out its kindly arms toward the United Kingdom. But now Mr. J. W. Pedway tells in The Forum that there is no truth in it at all; that the Gulf stream never gets into the Gulf; that while very little is known about it anyway, it is definitely ascertained that it does not go to Europe or anywhere near it.

A Tempest in a Teapot.

The true origin of the phrase "A tempest in a teapot" is probably very ancient, says The Chicago Inter Ocean. Cicero quotes a similar phrase, as though well known in his time, "He raised a tempest in a ladle, as the saying is." An author of the Third century makes one famous musician ridicule an other who had attempted to imitate a storm at sea in one of his musical compositions with the expression, "I have seen a greater tempest in a boiling pot."

The French form of the phrase (a tempest in a glass of water) was applied to the famous insurrectionary movement in the republic of Geneva in the Seventeenth century. Historians generally ascribe this application of the phrase to Paul, then grand duke of Russia; others say that the Austrian Duke Leopold originated it. The English phrase is evidently taken from the French, the word "teapot" being used for the sake of alliteration.

Women and Champagne.

It is curious what a great deal women have had to do with champagne. The Marechale d'Estrees was a grand dame de par le monde; also was she an excellent woman of business in right of birth, for she was the daughter of a Jewish financier. She had vineyards at Mailly, Verzy, Verzenay and Sillery, but she united the produce of them all under the one name Sillery. She bestowed special pains upon the cultivation of her vineyards, and having a good wine to sell, used her social position unsparingly to force it down the throats of her contemporaries. The popularity of Sillery appears to have been the beginning of that worship of brands which is so characteristic of the modern wine drinker. The vineyards in the Champagne department cover 138,870 English acres, which produce about 14,000,000 gallons of wine annually, of which about one-third is sparkling wine.

The Nightingale and the Rose.

Oriental writers represent the nightingale as sighing for the love of the rose. In a curious fragment by the Persian poet Attar, entitled "Bulbul Nameh" (The Book of the Nightingale), all the birds appear before Solomon and charge the nightingale with disturbing their rest by the broken and plaintive strains which he warbles forth all the night in a sort of frenzy and intoxication. The nightingale is summoned and acquitted by the wise king, because the bird assures him that his vehement love for the rose drives him to distraction, and causes him to break forth into those passionate and touching complaints which are laid to his charge.

Cream of Tartar.

Cream of tartar is purified tartar of argol, which chemically is bitartrate of potash, and is deposited by fermenting fruits. The tartar is obtained from many fruits but principally from grapes. It is dissolved in boiling water, and crystallizes in prisms as that water cools. Baking powders are mixtures of tartaric acid with bicarbonate of soda, that, at least, is the primitive baking powder. When mixed with the dough the water in the dough causes bubbles of carbonic acid gas to be given off by the powder, which bubbles distend the dough and make the bread light.

Names Without Meaning.

J. M. de La Rive, of Brussels, is credited with saying Brussels carpets is a trade name [illegible] in Brussels [illegible] in France. French plate glass, as it is known to the American trade as French glass, is all of Belgian make [illegible] they call it German glass [illegible] names are given [illegible] handled by dealers in Brussels [illegible] glass was first [illegible] by French houses and in Canada [illegible] mans.

They Do Not Do the Work.

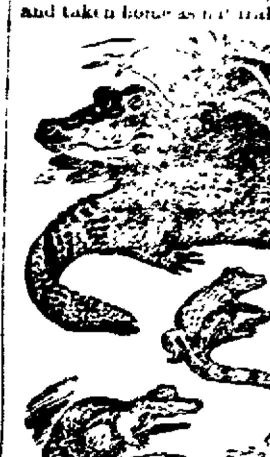
There are thirty two compositions on the market to prevent submarine growth on iron ships, and none of them does the work.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

DEVOTED TO THE ENTERTAINMENT OF GIRL AND BOY READERS.

Interesting Facts Concerning Alligators. Things That Are Told by the Florida Alligator Hunters. How Little Alligators Are Studied by Naturalists.

To [illegible] by means of [illegible] previous [illegible] get the colored man in Florida, as well as the white [illegible] good [illegible] manages to [illegible] forest [illegible] in capturing and preserving these [illegible] ties. Since the manufacturers [illegible] ered that alligator hide makes [illegible] bags, purses and even [illegible] have been hunted for their skins [illegible] a trade, too, has sprung up in [illegible] the way of stuffing and mounting the baby alligators which are bought by visitors, and taken home as natural curiosities.



ALLIGATORS BIG AND LITTLE.

To kill an alligator is not so difficult as to secure him. These animals bask in the sun on the long stretches of sand, but they are never quite asleep. They always seem to be on their guard, and repose never very far from the water, with their heads pointing in the direction of flight. Alligators as a rule have a regular place of retreat in the bank of a stream or pond. This is excavated with their forepaws, and according to Florida alligator hunters the dirt is carried away in the mouth of the engineer, which backs into deep water and disgorges its load, then returns to renew the operation until it has made itself a capacious home under water.

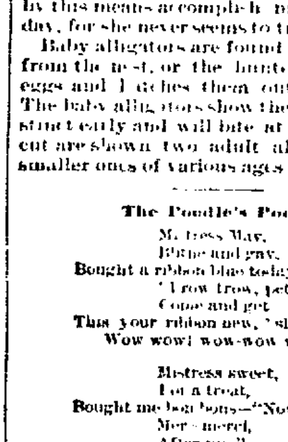
This will readily account for the size of its mouth, for it must not only procure food, but must also act as a mud scow. The female adopts the same method for building her nest, and not only fills her mouth but also takes a load between her forelegs when she is in a hurry. She can by this means accomplish much work in a day, for she never seems to tire.

Baby alligators are found just emerging from the nest, or the hunter secures the eggs and hatches them out for himself. The baby alligators show their natural instinct early and will bite at once. In our cut are shown two adult alligators with smaller ones of various ages.

The Poodle's Poem.

Mistress May,
Blithe and gay,
Bought a ribbon blue today—
"Trow trow, pet,
Come and get
This your ribbon new," she'll say—
Wow wow! wow-wow wow!

Mistress sweet,
For a treat,
Bought me bon bons—"Now repeat,
Merci—merci,
After me."
She will say when next we meet!
Yup, yup! yup, yup, yup!



MISTRESS MAY AND HER POODLE.

Mistress mine
They should shine,
These your ringlets, frow frow, fine"
Says she. "Hush,
Let me brush
Now of tangles not a sign."
Yup yup—yup, yup yup!

Mistress fair
On a chair,
Tosses me and pulls my hair—
With a fuss
Keeping thus—
I must take a trip somewhere!
Wow wow! wow wow wow
—Little Men and Women

A True Tiger Tale.

Lady Dufferin, in her account of her life in India while her husband was viceroy, tells of a remarkable escape from a tiger. An English officer hunted a tiger until he had located its haunts near a small lake. Then he climbed a tree near the water side, and when the tiger came in the evening to drink he shot it. It was a severe wound in the side, but the animal managed to climb the tree and crawled toward him. To escape he dropped from the tree, but was slightly stunned by the fall, and before he could rise the tiger leaped upon him. He lay perfectly still, knowing that to be his only hope, first putting his arm to protect his face.

The tiger began mangling his arm but in a few minutes [illegible] from the [illegible] [illegible]

W[illegible] Word.

[illegible]

PHYSIOLOGY AND HYGIENE.

Sponging Out a Headache. A Remedy for Aching Muscles and Tired Nerves.

In case of the ordinary nervous headache from which women suffer so much, remove the dress waist, knot the hair high up on the head out of the way, and, while leaning over a basin, place a sponge soaked in water as hot as it can be borne on the back of the neck. Repeat this many times, also applying the sponge behind the ears, and the advice [illegible] in The Morning Journal is not a mistaken one, in many cases the strained muscles and nerves that have caused so much misery will be felt to relax and smooth themselves out deliciously, and very frequently the pain promptly vanishes in consequence.

Every woman knows the aching face and neck generally brought home from a hard day's shopping or from a long round of calls and afternoon teas. She regards with intense dissatisfaction the heavy lines drawn around her eyes and mouth by the long strain on the facial muscles, and when she must carry that worn countenance to some dinner party or evening's amusement it robs her of all the pleasure to be had in it. Cosmetics are not the cure, nor bromides or the many nerve sedatives to be had at the drug shop.

Here, again, the sponge and hot water is advised by the writer quoted, bathing the face in water as hot as it can possibly be borne, apply the sponge over and over again to the temples, throat and behind the ears, where most of the nerves and muscles of the head center, and then bathe the face in water running cold from the faucet. Color and smoothness of outline come back to the face, an astonishing freshness and comfort is the result, and if a nap of ten minutes can follow every trace of fatigue will vanish.

Sterilized Water.

Unless extraordinarily resistant, water becomes sterilized if it be at or near the boiling temperature for fifteen minutes. If the same degree of heat be maintained for five minutes all harmful micro-organisms will have been destroyed. Still less time serves to destroy the disease producing varieties which are recognized as liable to occur in water. Thus merely raising to the boiling point a clear water containing the micro-organisms of malarial disorders, typhoid, cholera, diphtheria or of suppurative processes, and allowing it to gradually cool, insures the destruction of these germs. They are also destroyed by keeping the water for from a quarter of an hour to half an hour at a temperature of 70 degs. C.

Occasionally, however, very resistant but harmless bacteria may get into water. The brief heating renders them safe for drinking purposes; but when it is desired to destroy every micro-organism that may be present in a contaminated water, it should be heated for one hour and allowed to cool slowly. Then it may be used for cleansing wounds or for alkaloid solutions, which will keep indefinitely if no germs be introduced after the solution has been heated.—C. G. Currier, M. D.

Sleep and Beauty.

Patti and Lucca, and all the great singers and actresses and famous beauties who, like Mme. Recamier, were wondrously beautiful at an age when ordinary women retire from the festive scenes of beau monde, understood the value of this great restorer, and owed their well preserved beauty to sleep. The Post-Dispatch tells of an unusually handsome St. Louis woman, who has at the age of almost fifty years the fine, well rounded figure and elastic step and carriage of a girl, the delicate, rose hued skin and the brilliancy of youth in her eyes, says that she has made it a rule to retire at 9 o'clock, except on very rare occasions, and then she takes a nap in the afternoon to prevent the ill effects of the late hours which are to follow. Our American women of all classes need more than any other people in the world the rest and refreshment which only sleep can give to over wrought nerves and over worked systems, for nowhere else do the women live under so much physical and mental strain.

Muffling the Throat.

This is the time of year when school children begin to tie silk handkerchiefs about the throat. The Ledger reminds people that this is not wise, if one can possibly do without the muffling, for if once begun it must be carried through the entire season, or colds will result. Then, too, covering the throat is apt to make it sensitive. The muscles of the throat can be strengthened by reasonable exposure. But singers and speakers should always cover the throat after singing or speaking, when going into a cool room, or into the open air. A light bit of lace, or any open work covering for the neck that will admit of ventilation, is the best protection.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

Fashionable Customs at Receptions and Afternoon Teas.

A similarity has grown up between "at homes" or receptions and "afternoon teas," the former frequently taking place about the same hour and the general character of the invitations and entertainments being the same. A member of New York's most exclusive circle gives the following suggestions in "Manners" for these occasions.

For a reception to be held either in the afternoon or evening the form of invitation is usually an engraved card as follows:

Mrs. Blank.
Miss Blank.
At Home.
Wednesday, December eighth, from four until seven o'clock.
200 Madison Place.

No answer need be sent to such an invitation, unless on the bottom of the card an answer is particularly requested, which is not the case as a rule.

It is necessary to speak to the host and hostess immediately upon entering the room, but owing to the constantly moving crowd it is not essential that guests should [illegible] address the host and hostess when they are about to leave.

The length of the visit can vary from five minutes to an hour at an afternoon reception, but at an evening reception the time is usually more extended.

M[illegible] is [illegible] for a reception, as it [illegible] to the entertainment [illegible]

In the afternoon [illegible] salad, sandwiches [illegible] chocolate and tea are [illegible] for an evening reception [illegible] must be provided [illegible] Champagne [illegible] served also.

[illegible] for an awning [illegible]

[illegible] which case a [illegible] toilet is appropriate.

Su[illegible] nati[illegible] the [illegible] last few [illegible] When the wreck occurred at Oxford "kodak fiends" were out in force to make sketches of the scene. As a business proposition Mr. Husted objected to photographs of the affair being broadcast over the country, and most of the kodak manipulators consented to his request and left the place. One chap with a fine instrument would not listen to anything and insisted on taking a picture. At last the superintendent told him he was trespassing on the company's grounds, and the man with the kodak remarked that he would go to an adjoining field and secure a view.

The superintendent told him that he would be trespassing there also. This made the chap angry. Mr. Husted is an exceedingly mild mannered man, but he grew warm under the collar. "I have tried to treat you as a gentleman," exclaimed he, "and you won't let me. Now, I'll treat you like a tough. If you attempt to make a picture of this wreck I'll smash that kodak over your infernal head." The kodak fiend evidently believed that Husted would make his word good, for he went back to Oxford on a work train.

While Superintendent Husted was thus engaged Chief Engineer Porter and his assistants were chasing kodak fiends over the surrounding country with clubs. The wary men with the cameras didn't hold choice points of view, but it's fair to guess that they are loaded with snapshots at that wreck.—Indianapolis News.

A Story of 5,000 Manuscripts.

I know an editor who is at the head of a popular periodical which, from its peculiar character, invites and receives probably more manuscripts in a single year than such magazines as The Century, Scribner's or Harper's. This year he has already exhausted two manuscript record books, each holding 2,000 entries, and the third is already half filled. In other words, he has received in ten months more than 5,000 manuscripts. I had the curiosity to look into the figures last week which this enormous deluge of manuscripts told, and they were interesting. There had been received, for example, a trifle more than 500 short stories, yet only 11 of these had been accepted, less than 2 per cent! Of over 1,500 poems a few over 30 had been accepted, a little better than 2 per cent! and yet every manuscript had been carefully read, and the position of the magazine is such that it is in a way of getting much good material.—Edward W. Bok's Letter.

Epidemics Among Animals.

The epidemics which show themselves at certain intervals in cattle and other domesticated animals have recently been the subjects of many reports and discussions. Among these diseases none has attracted more attention than that which has recently decimated canaries and other cage birds. Not very long ago upward of 1,800 canaries died in one year at Norwich, England, and occasioned a loss to the owners estimated at about $5,000. A medical man is now stated to be hard at work inquiring as to the true cause of the disease, which at present is thought to partake of the character of diphtheria. The subject is an important one, as the transmission of diphtheria to children from domestic animals has come to be not only frequent but occasionally most serious in effects.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Educating Farmers' Children.

A movement is on foot in Denmark, corresponding with the needlework industries of England and Ireland, to advance the farming and dairy interests for the benefit of women. Little girls are being trained to raise poultry, make cheese and butter, and brand them with the badge of excellence. The agricultural, industrial and scientific worlds are levied upon for improved machinery and appliances. Not only are the cattle fed in Danish fashion, but by the use of special methods 10 per cent. more butter is extracted from a gallon of milk than ever before. These fancy products are put in the highest markets and yield a revenue not to be approached by the old system of women's work.—London Letter.

Checks Found in a Dump.

Two checks for quite a large amount recently sent by a Saco, Me., man to a Portland firm have had quite an interesting history. As the Portland firm at first denied having received them, it was at first thought that they had been stolen, but it was at last concluded that they had found their way to the waste basket by mistake. This supposition was followed up, and four men were kept at work all day Sunday turning over with pitchforks the dump heap on one of the Portland wharves. It was like hunting for a needle in a haystack, but the search was successful, and the two checks were at last recovered.—Philadelphia Ledger.

While Mr. Williams, of Montezuma, Ga., was driving under an oak tree at dusk the other day he was amazed to find his horse leave the ground and remain in the air. Investigation proved that the affair was not supernatural, as the animal got caught in a swing hanging from a bough of the tree.

Among the latest disinfectants is "lysol," which appears to be very much like carbolic acid. The [illegible] disinfecting agent is resin or fat soap [illegible] being [illegible] with the soap at the moment of saponification.

It has been proposed to [illegible] the upper half of [illegible] hydrogen [illegible] of ordinary gas.

Bucke[illegible] for the eyes [illegible] the effect of [illegible] snow upon eyes unaccustomed [illegible]

THE LAST DANCE.

[An Incident in a Window Seat.]

He—Well, how many conquests? I fancy a score
By the flush on your cheeks and your shoulders.
She—A bore.
He—Oh, nonsense; a debutante just out of school
Who can rule with a smile what a king could not rule
From young Harry, her prince, to myself, her poor fool.
Come, tell me, did Harry propose?
What a goose
You would think me to tell you, and then of what use
[illegible] be?
He—[illegible] give to [illegible] hope where [illegible]
[illegible] was one—quite a kiss from the lips you adore.
[illegible] hungry for love.
She—[illegible]—Or [illegible] but it might—
He—Yes, [illegible] at least from this very semi-dance
As the [illegible] blot the moon on a storm troubled night.
But tell me— She—He did.
He—And your answer was— She—No.
He—You [illegible], or are you coquetting yet?
She—Oh!
I just told him I cared for another—besides, I
It was so easy to him so much pleasure be[illegible]
From a [illegible] Charge it up profit—loss!—
[illegible]
He [illegible] and I am pretty they say, but not [illegible]
He would love me, perhaps, for a season or two,
So I told him that I loved another.
He—And who?
She (archly)—Really, must I tell you?
He—No—your [illegible] eyes—yes, that.
A solitaire—do—! and now quickly—
She (flinging her arms) [illegible]— One!
He (ecstatically)— Kiss.
—Tom Hall in Life.

All Turned Around.

A Lowell young woman went to a church of which she is not a regular attendant, and was politely shown into a pew. Soon after a man made his appearance and immediately glared upon the visitor as if she were an unwelcome intruder. He seated himself with the air of a proprietor and continued to stare at the fair stranger in the most insolent manner.

Embarrassed beyond measure, the young lady felt impelled to offer an apology, which she did in the following terms.

"Excuse me, sir, but do you occupew this pie?"—Lowell Citizen.

Argumentative Hedging.

"In polemics," said the professor, "it is the more effective way to take the aggressive. Overwhelm your adversary with fact upon fact and argument upon argument without giving him time to meet each one in detail."

"But suppose he takes the aggressive and overwhelms me with fact upon fact and argument upon argument," suggested the learner. "What then?"

"In that case, my young friend," replied the instructor, "you must preach toleration."—Chicago Tribune.

Financiering.

Mrs. Slimpurse—Well, Johnny, what did the liveryman say he would charge me for the carriage?

Johnny—Two dollars for the first hour and $1 for each additional hour.

Mrs. Slimpurse—Run over and engage the carriage for a few additional hours. We will not need it for the first hour.—America.

He Knew

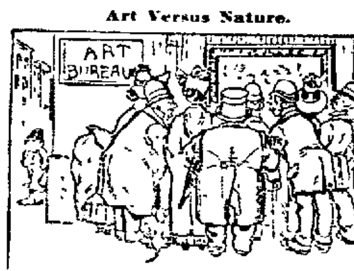
Teacher—If you had a suit of clothes and some one should give you another, how many would you have?

Willie Slimson—One.

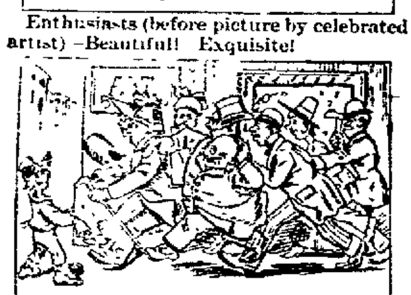
Teacher—Now, Willie, how do you make that out?

Willie—My little brother Bobbie would have the other.—Harper's Bazar.

Art Versus Nature.



Enthusiasts (before picture by celebrated artist)—Beautiful! Exquisite!



Small Boy—Hey, dere's a man havin' a fit 'round de corner.—Life.

A Wonderful Collector.

Seedy Party—Be you the lady, ma'am, wot advertised for a lost dog?

Mrs. Blewski—Yes, but that isn't the one.

Seedy Party—Oh, that's all right, ma'am, he's only one o' my samples. Wot's the reward?—Puck.

Shopping.

"Did you find what you wanted?"

"Yes. They had it in seven different places."

"Let me see it."

"Oh, I didn't get it."—[illegible]'s Bazar

Or [illegible]

Edith—Mary, [illegible] you flirt so. You never [illegible] at Sunday school.

Mary—Yes, I did. They taught us to commence with a little "him."—Light.

Very Fragile.

Chappie—How did you get hurt, deah boy?

Cholly—A shadow fell on me.—Munsey's Weekly.

The Conqueror Conquered.

In northern archipelagoes he fought the bloody cannibal.
He'd skinned and tanned the crocodile and found it very tameable.
Nor a word of fear he'd uttered, not a word and not a syllable,
When he killed the Bengal tiger, and he found him very killable.
He claimed his strength was very great, for bears and lions [illegible]
He used to beat the grizzly bear, and found him very beatable.
He charmed the [illegible] monstrous snakes that he was very capable.
No boa constrictor could escape, for he was unescapable.
Just then his wife [illegible] and said, "I'd think it [illegible]
If you'll come and tend the baby, as I you [illegible] find [illegible] very tendable."
The way she took him by the ear will make this poem notable.
She [illegible] led him out and led him home and [illegible] very leadable.
—Worcester Gazette.

WHY I GO ABROAD

I Tried to Lecture, but Fate and My Wife Were Against Me.

I shall both [illegible] and sleep the better tonight if I pour my thoughts [illegible] the point [illegible]

In the first place I was old enough to know better [illegible] alas, [illegible] blank we'll [illegible] mystery [illegible]

As I [illegible] to [illegible] decide which [illegible] piece [illegible] By [illegible] I [illegible] my wife. I have one. It [illegible] be [illegible] and [illegible] forevermore until I [illegible] learn [illegible] of forgiveness. If I am [illegible] here [illegible] who has [illegible] his very [illegible]

Friend, were you ever invited to deliver a lecture? Did you prepare it in an uplift [illegible] amounting to inspiration? Did you round its periods with laughter and with tears? If so you will understand.

I am a quiet man. I live in a quiet town. [illegible] I have been highly respected. My wife is considered a nice little woman and I have shared in this popular opinion—until now. She is not nice and, [illegible] she does not belong to the [illegible]

I was invited a week since to lecture tonight on "Materialism." I had never been invited to lecture before. I had my ideas on lectures and lecturers. I always have had them. As a rule I had concluded that they lack deliberation. Their flow of words is not regulated properly to produce the desired effect. Their gesticulations are too violent and generally ill suited to what was intended to be illustrated by them.

I mused on all these things. I wrote my essay: I memorized it.

As man himself weaves the web which hides from him the stars, so I myself planned my own undoing.

The night came. The audience came. I placed "Her," MS. in hand, upon a three legged stool in the wings—as my prompter. My instructions were to closely follow me in all my remarks, and at any apparent idle pause to prompt me in several whispered words. How could I dream in what manner these instructions should be abused? I then walked forth upon the stage of our town opera house. Thus unsuspectingly walk men ever to their doom.

Alas! My lecture intended for a solo deliberato quickly merged into a duet—a duet allegro [illegible] motto.

After [illegible] deliberately I looked my audience firmly in the eye and told this lie:

"Owing to short notice as regards my subject I have only been enabled to arrange a few main points—pegs—on which to hang the drapery of a few rambling ideas."

As this little overture was not in the MS. I had the pleasure of hearing three times from the wings during its recital the whispered words "materialism is"—which were, I hasten to state, the two first words of my lecture proper.

Immensely amused and thinking what a good fun we should enjoy over it later, I hastened to begin.

"Materialism is a good sauce, but a poor meat."

I had flattered myself that my opening sentence was impressive and wished to accentuate it by a thrilling pause, but—I was not allowed that pause.

From the wings issued quickly the first words of my next sentence:

"Above the"——

"Above the lights of our city," ejaculated I hastily, with a withering glance at the wings, "lies the"——

"Darkness" (from the wings)——

"Darkness," repeated I, stamping violently to catch her eye and attempting (miserable man) another pause. It was not to be. A warning voice distinctly enunciated:

"Yet"——

"Yet," added I in piteous despair and perforce in louder accents, "above and beyond that darkness lie the"——

"Stars" (from the wings)——

"Stars," roared I in a rage. Let us hope the gods helped me to preserve the emotions of that moment a dead secret as far as the audience was concerned.

"The world" (from the wings)——

"The world is a strange salad"—no pause, no hope, in a breathless race we enunciated another strangely spoken sentence.

"The sleeping child in each nature—once awakened—may never be lulled to sleep again," we rattled at breakneck speed.

This whole sentence cast, as it were, its shadow before in a weirdly shrill whisper from the wings. Drenched in perspiration, glaring wildly even as a madman, I stood. Placidly, serenely she sat upon her stool, dimly discernible to my distracted vision. A boy in the front seat tittered hysterically. An epidemic of tittering followed.

And so on unto the very end. No rest, no hope. Ever urged at a gallop by the admonishing voice. My lecture resolved itself into a race, in which I finally resorted to bellowing in order to cheat myself into the belief that my audience was stone deaf to any other tones than my own.

I recall with a tear my closing sentence, intended to be uttered in a reflective whisper. In a last despairing effort I struggled to give it that effect. The result was this:

"And so—we do not understand. We cry aloud"——

(Voice—Let there be light.)

I let her say it. It was all over. If I had repeated it the audience would have heard [illegible] was terrible—led by the boy in the front row. If I ever meet that boy—. As I walked home [illegible] passing her [illegible] It seemed to me [illegible] strange and weird [illegible] a coffin for [illegible]

P[illegible] differ[illegible] at work.—Detroit Free Press.

Proof Positive.

M[illegible] sure that this is [illegible]

M[illegible]—Yes, my dear. My [illegible] to order.—Munsey's Weekly.

An Apt Pupil.

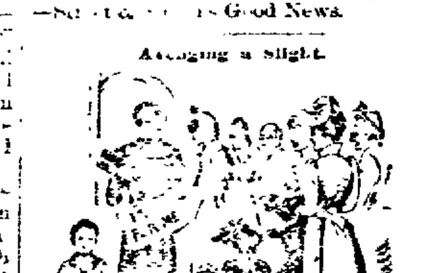
Doctor—The trouble with you is that you don't take enough exercise. Take horse.

Banks—Thanks. How much do I owe you?

Doctor—Two dollars. Here is your change. Much obliged. Heigho! I don't feel very well myself.

Banks—You take too much exercise, doctor. Thanks. Two dollars, please.—Street & Smith's Good News.

Avenging a Slight.



Tommy Livermore (at his brother's wedding)—I reckon when he finds that he'd wish he invited me along with th' rest.—Judge.

He Had a Text to Fit Each Case.

A tired looking man applied to a country clergyman for work. He was sent to dig potatoes. At the end of two hours the minister went out to see how the work advanced. He found that the man had uncovered at least two quarts of the tubers.

"Well," said the parson, "you don't believe in injuring yourself, do you?"

"Oh," replied the laborer, "I work according to the scripture."

"Where in the Bible can you find anything that justifies your taking two hours to dig two quarts of potatoes?"

"Why this: Let your moderation be known unto all men.'"

The minister thought this rather witty, and took him in to dinner. The moderate worker did not prove to be a moderate eater; in fact, he cleared the table.

"You don't seem to eat according to your text," said the clergyman, aghast, seeing the dinner disappearing like mist before the sun.

"No," replied the tired man, plying his knife and fork faster than ever, "I have another text for this. 'Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.'"—New York Tribune.

Encouragement for Jack.

Amy—I see that there is a female minister in Cincinnati. Now, would you call her a clergyman or a clergywoman?

Jack—Oh, a clergyman. There's no such word as "clergywoman." The term "man," you know, embraces "woman," too.

Amy—Does it really, Jack? How nice!—Yenowine's News.

Another Blunder.

Officer—Stop! I am an agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and I see you are driving a horse which can scarcely crawl.

Cabman (confidentially)—Hist! Th' hoss is all right. It's me that's holdin' him in. I've got a passenger wot pays by the hour.—New York Weekly.

What Everybody Is Looking For.

Dashaway—I want to get a pair of trousers.

Tailor—Yes, sir. Something for Sunday or every day?

Dashaway—I want a Sunday pair with an every day price.—Clothier and Furnisher.

A Paradox.

Weeks—How do you account for the smoke curling from a gun when the hare is laid low?

Wentman—It is queer, and it always curls after the hare has been banged!—American Grocer.

It Would Surely Wash Out.

Mrs. Cobwigger—Oh, dear, I've spilled the bottle of ink over your tablecloth! I'm afraid I've ruined it.

Mrs. Brown—Not at all, my dear. It's only the bottle of indelible ink.—Munsey's Weekly.

Natural History.

Little Sister—Is tails any use to monkeys?

Little Brother—Of course they is. They is to help the monkey hang on when the organ grinder walks.—Street & Smith's Good News.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels, are some of the more common symptoms. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet surely and efficiently. It tones the stomach and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and by thus overcoming the local symptoms removes the sympathetic effects of the disease, banishes the headache, and refreshes the tired mind.

Distress After Eating

Sick Headache

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness, or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble, I think, was aggravated by my business, which is that of a painter, and from being more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced."
GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Heartburn

Sour Stomach

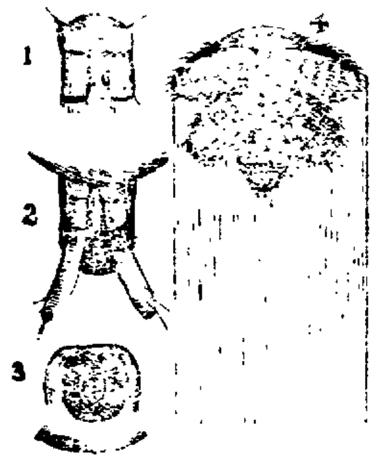
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

TOPICS OF GENERAL INTEREST TO WIDE AWAKE READERS.

A Few Out of Many Wonderful Facts Connected with the History and Habits of That Unpopular but Interesting Animal the Spider.

The spider possesses the mysterious faculty which we call instinct in a high degree, being scarcely exceeded by the wasps and bees, and in the construction of its webs it evinces the possession of geometrical knowledge superior to that of most men. In the world of spiders the principle of "woman's rights" is fully established. The female spins the web and manages all the domestic arrangements, while the unfortunate masculine spiders, small in body and weak in mind, are only tolerated in the arachnoid household for a while, and are often mercilessly killed by their better halves as soon as they become tired of their society.

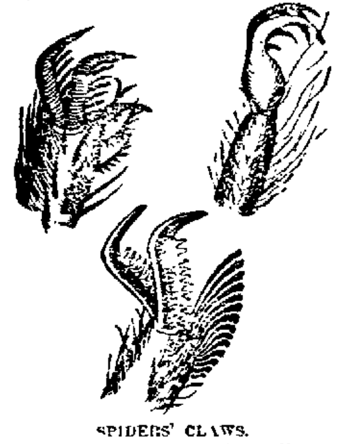


DIFFERENT FORMS OF SPINNERETS.

The web of the spider is secreted by glands as a thick, viscous liquid, and passes into the air through organs known as spinnerets, several groups of which are situated on the under side of the abdomen. These spinnerets are grouped together in different forms, sometimes in sheaf like bunches (Fig. 1), or finger shaped (2), or in the shape of a rosette (3). Each of these spinnerets is pierced with innumerable holes, from which a stream of the web making fluid flows, as shown, many times magnified, in 4. As soon as the fluid reaches the air it hardens, the many different streams of fluid unite to form a single thread; so that, fine as is the thread spun by the spider, it is really a cable, composed of many hundred still finer fibers. Another curious fact in regard to the web is, that the different spinnerets produce threads of different kinds, varying in fineness, strength, elasticity and adhesiveness.

The spider not only spins but weaves. Her claws (see second cut) are miniature combs of different fineness, and by their aid she smooths and arranges the threads as they are formed. The different species weave their webs in many different forms, but perhaps the most beautiful is that of the geometrical spider, whose web is a common ornament of our gardens in the early part of the day. The foundation cords of this web are put in place by the aid of the wind. She stands on a branch or bush and spins a thread, the end of which floats in the air and is carried by the breeze to some neighboring branch, to which it attaches itself.

The spider thus makes a pathway for herself, which she traverses, and repeats the operation until the outlines of the web are formed. Then passing from one part of the web to another she puts in place the threads which radiate from the center like the spokes of a wheel, and fills in the whole with the cross threads until a strong net is formed, ready to hold the early rising insect in its meshes until she can seize it and quiet its struggles with a minute drop of paralyzing poison, after which she drags the unfortunate insect to her den in the center of the net and feasts upon it at her leisure. The foregoing illustrations and description are reproduced from Popular Science News.



SPIDERS' CLAWS.

To Protect Metal Wares.

Polished articles of iron, steel, bronze or brass are best protected against rust or dimming, says The Horological Review, by polishing them with joiners' polish and linseed oil in the same manner as joiners polish wood. This procedure is adapted for all manner of highly polished metal wares, and especially for piano strings. The knack is easily learned. If a little saffron is added for brass it will receive a goldlike appearance. This must not be mistaken for the common way of "varnishing" by means of a brush. The inequality of such a coating is always disagreeable to the eye, while the other manner cannot be recognized even by expert eyes.

Smokeless Shooting.

La Nature contains copies of two instantaneous photographs showing the difference between a volley fired with ordinary powder and with smokeless powder. The pictures were taken at the moment when the command "fire!" was given. In the first a thick black cloud of smoke is represented, through which the gunners are barely perceptible, while in the second only a thin haze is observable, which evidently would totally disappear in a second or two, and which probably would not be seen at all from a short distance. The gunners in the background are clearly and sharply defined.

The Energy of Running Water.

In response to the query "What becomes of the energy of running water after it reaches the ocean?" Popular Science News makes the following reply:

The energy radiated from the sun raises the water from the ocean to the higher levels of the land. A mass of water at any distance above the sea level represents so much potential energy. As the water falls back to the ocean level all or most of this energy, which it has acquired, is turned into heat by friction, either directly or by an intermediate transformation into work or power, as illustrated in every water mill.

ALL AROUND THE HOUSE.

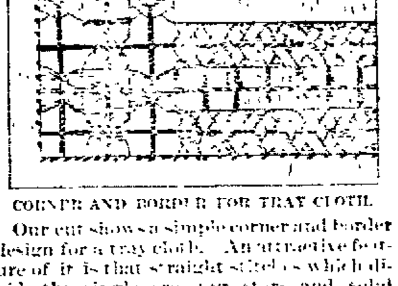
Fashionable Features in Pretty Accessories for the Home.

Fine torchon lace is used with good effect as a trimming for toilet slips, sachets, etc. The thread is fine and the patterns bold. Wide insertions and edging are used, and sometimes even 3 inch insertions, which are considered too broad for the ornamentation of a sideboard cloth or toilet slip. The torchon is let in on the cross. The material is the finest German embroidery linen. Sometimes the lace is inserted so as to form two sides of a triangle near the end of a sideboard slip. On others two rows of insertion will be divided by a narrow stripe of linen. On every triangle and square of linen and on every strip there is an embroidered design. These are mostly simple and take very little time to complete.

Quite of a different style is a sachet of silk and brocade, which we will describe, because it is stylish and easy to make up at home. It is in shape like the new elongated envelopes, only the edge of the flap is differently cut. The flap is cut in one with the back of the sachet. This is of striped brocade, say coral and white, with tiny gold and blue flowers. The edge of the flap crosses the long envelope sachet diagonally, and the remaining portion is of gold silk, padded lengthwise, or of plain gold plush. It is finished round the outer edges with cord, and tassels, made of silk to match the brocade, are added down each side, but not at the top or bottom. To fasten it cords are sewed at opposite corners, so that when they meet and tie in the middle with a bow and ends they cross the sachet in the contrary direction to the edge of the flap. The lining should be either white or coral tinted corah.

Effective Drawn Work.

Antique drawn work continues to grow in favor. This beautiful style of ornament is applied in a great variety of ways. It is seen on the handsomest of table and bed linen and no other decoration is at once so simple and elegant. Whenever it is possible, as in the case of cushions, quilts, perambulator covers, etc., it is very effective to line the drawn work with bright colored silk or sateen. This shows off the beauty of the design in the best manner.



CORNER AND BORDER FOR TRAY CLOTH.

Our cut shows a simple corner and border design for a tray cloth. An attractive feature of it is that straight stitches which divide the single crossing stars and solid checks are in contrasting lines of silk or cotton, thus introducing a pretty touch of color into the pure white of the cloth.

The Care of Fine Cut Glass.

If fine cut glass becomes tarnished or blurred polish with a very soft brush on which is sifted very fine and soft whiting, and it will be restored to its original beauty; or a very soft piece of newspaper can be used to polish glass. Wet the piece of newspaper slightly and gently rub the glass. Be careful not to give the frail thing a twist in rubbing it—that is, carry ing one hand in an opposite direction from the other, which is the quickest way to break anything. After that repeat the work with some dry, soft paper. It is said that the printers' ink causes newspaper to give a finer polish when cleaning glass than anything else. However this may be, no lint remains, as when cleaning with linen, and the polish is brilliant.

If fine cut glass water bottles get dingy inside rinse them occasionally with a little muriatic acid and then rinse in clear, cold water very thoroughly. Muriatic acid will remove stains or impurities, and greatly improves the brilliancy of the glass. But ashes, sand or shot, which many use to cleanse glass, scratch and injure the glass and do not bring back the original luster. Besides, the lead in shot is poisonous, and if any is left through carelessness in the decanter it might do great harm.

Luncheon and Tea Cakes.

Rub three ounces of butter into a half pound of flour, add two ounces of brown sugar, one ounce of shred lemon peel and three ounces of raisins. Stir in one teaspoonful of baking powder, beat one egg well, make a hole in the mixture, pour in the beaten egg and add enough milk to form a light dough.

One pound of flour, six ounces of good beef dripping, four ounces of currants, four ounces of sugar, the grated rind of half a lemon and the juice of a whole one, a dessertspoonful of baking powder. Mix all together, adding the lemon juice last of all.

One-half pound of flour, one quarter pound of oatflake, four ounces of butter or good dripping, one egg, two ounces of lemon peel, one tablespoonful of baking powder. Mix with milk to a stiff dough and cut into biscuits. Bake in a quick oven.

Escalloped Oyster.

Butter the sides and bottom of the baking dish. Examine the oysters carefully and remove any pieces of shell; then cover the bottom of the dish with a thick layer of oysters, put lumps of butter thickly over the top and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Next lay a layer, not too deep, of bread crumbs and pounded crackers, half and half. Fill the dish in this manner with alternate layers of oysters, seasoning, bread and cracker crumbs, covering the top with crumbs and lumps of butter. Do not add liquid of any kind, and if there has not been too large a proportion of bread and cracker used it will be sufficiently moist, and will be much better made in this way. One hour at least will be required in baking.

Stewed Celery.

For one bunch of celery use one cupful of milk, one large spoonful of butter rolled in flour, salt and pepper to taste. Scrape and trim the celery and cut into pieces about an inch long; stew them in clear water until tender. Turn off the water, add the milk, and as soon as it boils the butter and seasoning. Let it boil up at once and serve hot.

Currant Jelly Sauce.

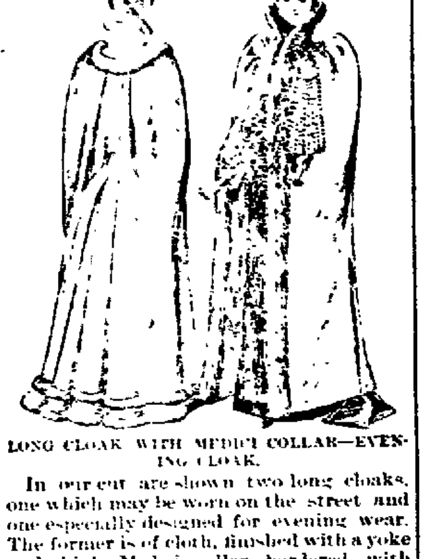
Heat together one tablespoonful melted butter, one half of a dessertspoonful of cornstarch and three spoonfuls of water. When [illegible] in one half of a cupful of currant jelly till smooth; add one glass of wine and heat again.

WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

STYLES THAT ARE APPROVED AT HOME AND ABROAD.

All About the Long Cloaks Whose Ample Folds Envelop the Wearer from Head to Toe—Cloaks Especially Designed for Carriage and Evening Wear.

As our readers already know the winter wraps are either very short or very long. The new long cloaks take on some of their old names, as the "pelisse," which this season is an ulster affair with a gored skirt. "Elizabethan" is the name accorded to a comfortable circular whose ample folds will cover without crushing the costume beneath it, and designed for carriage and evening wear.



LONG CLOAK WITH MEDICI COLLAR—EVENING CLOAK.

In our cut are shown two long cloaks, one which may be worn on the street and one especially designed for evening wear. The former is of cloth, finished with a yoke and high Medici collar bordered with beaver. Two rows of beaver also encircle the skirt. The long evening cloak shown is in maple brown cloth lined with squirrel and trimmed with beaver, while fur furnishes the high collar. Handsome passementerie ornaments cover the shoulders and reach to the waist.

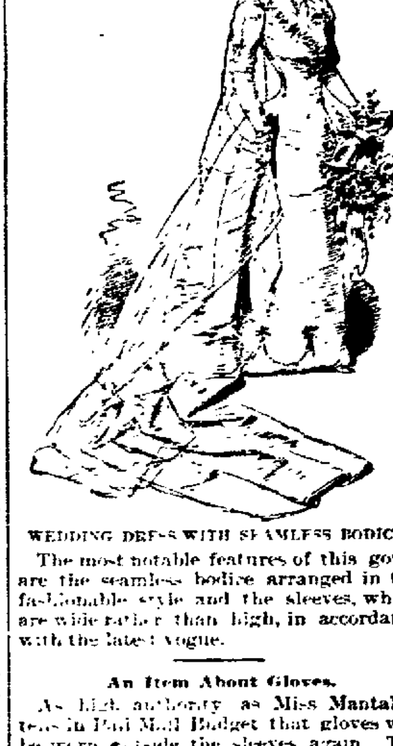
Correct Styles in Boots and Shoes.

Handsome buttoned boots for dressy afternoon wear are made of glove kid, with wide foxing of patent leather. They are cut in English fashion, with pointed Piccadilly toes, perforated across to give straight tips, and are also perforated around the foxing. Similar boots, with French calf foxing and low heels, are worn by athletic young women when taking long walks. For general wear are thick soled boots of mat kid, with low vamp of glossy French kid, and broad patent leather tips. For winter are laced boots of French calfskin, cut high about the ankle, with low vamp, perforated tip and low, comfortable heel. Very stylish slippers of patent leather have the pointed Piccadilly toe and a pointed flap on the instep held by a strap and buckle; for dress these slippers have the high Louis Quinze heel, but those for home wear have low heels. Straps over the instep are on other stylish slippers, and the Pompadour slippers have a wide tongue and buckle of cut steel, silver, gold, or Rhinestones.

Low cut slippers are still very popular in French kid, patent leather and in undressed kid of white, black, pearl, gray and tan shades. Satin slippers and low Oxford ties are studded with steel or jet, or embroidered with fine beads in small sprays, stars or fleurs-de-lis. Quilted satin slippers or low shoes are worn in the morning, in colors to match the breakfast dress. Toilet slippers and mules are made of Suede kid or of quilted satin, with sharply pointed toe and French heel. To wear pointed toes with a degree of comfort the shoe must be longer than the foot, and long shoes give the feet the slender appearance which is now sought.—Harper's Bazar.

A Unique Wedding Dress.

All fashions pertaining to weddings are now in order, hence our fair readers will doubtless be pleased with the illustration herewith presented of a bridal dress showing the newest features as regards cut and garniture. This dress is made in white satin duchesse, with drapery of chiffon and tiny fringes of orange flowers.



WEDDING DRESS WITH SEAMLESS BODICE.

The most notable features of this gown are the seamless bodice arranged in the fashionable style and the sleeves, which are wide rather than high, in accordance with the latest vogue.

An Item About Gloves.

As high authority as Miss Mantalini tells in Pall Mall Budget that gloves will be worn outside the sleeves again. The gauntlet and mousquetaire shapes, both slightly modified, will be the gloves most in vogue. The latter is furnished with a broad welt and a couple of buttons to make the task of putting on the glove easy. Russia leather gloves are and will be in much demand this season. In the matter of colors scarlet and brown and wine shades are the thing at present. More pronounced tints are little sought after.

Rational Fashions.

There are no signs yet of the plain straight skirts going out of vogue, in spite of [illegible] pinkers and flounces. The [illegible] worn amounts to a few [illegible] at the top of the skirt. Fashions [illegible] more rational than at present. New [illegible] have [illegible] there is not even a protuberance to object to.

MR. PEDDICORD'S DAY IN BED.

He Takes the Doctor's Advice and Obtains Some Interesting Results.

"I think I'll stay in bed today," remarked John Henry Peddicord when the alarm clock went off at 7 a few mornings ago. "I don't feel very well, and I read a few days since an article by a prominent physician, in which he said that if people would go to bed and stay there a whole day in every month, and keep quiet, they would live to a good old age."

"Well, I think I would," said Mrs. John Henry Peddicord encouragingly. "You have been complaining of a severe headache for several days, and I have become quite anxious about you." So John Henry turned over on his pillow and settled himself for his unwonted luxury.

He had just got to sleep again when the baby woke up. The baby had not read the learned article by the prominent physician, and it would have had no effect on her if she had. She was opposed to sleep on general principles, at any time, day or night, and only succumbed at the latter time from dire necessity, when she could no longer prop her eyes open. But stay in bed all day? Never!

Baby's waking was the signal for her mamma to rise.

"John Henry, love," said Mrs. Peddicord, "as you are not going to get up, I think I'll let you amuse baby while I dress. The girl is busy this morning; it's ironing morning, you know. It'll be such a help."

So while Mrs. Peddicord dressed, John Henry Peddicord tried to amuse the baby, but the attempt was not a gigantic success. The baby wanted to get up and begin its day's work, but John Henry, having resolved to put into practice the prominent physician's theory, could not accede to the infant's demand, though it was supported by much heavy wailing.

To assist in the general work of amusing baby, Mrs. John Henry Peddicord unloaded on the bed a varied assortment of toys. There were dolls, tin wagons, locomotives, building blocks and the like.

By the aid of these adjuncts to infantile pacification and the expenditure of more vital force than an entire day's work at the office would consume, John Henry kept the baby in a state of comparative quiet for ten minutes, and the word "comparative" is used advisedly.

By this time Mrs. John Henry Peddicord was dressed.

"I'll take the baby now and dress her," she said. "I'm sure she hasn't bothered you much, love. S'e's dust as dood as dold; s'e is mommer's 'ittle toddles."

The second half of Mrs. John Henry's remarks was addressed to the baby, not to John Henry.

"Mommer" took the baby, and John Henry snuggled into his pillow for another snooze. He had scarcely got to sleep when he was awakened by the wife of his bosom.

"I'll go and bring up your breakfast, love, if you'll just mind the baby while I go downstairs for it. There's the breakfast bell now. Baby will be good, I'm sure. I'll set her on the bed and you can play with her."

But baby had some conscientious scruples about going to bed just after dressing, and she filed several emphatic protests, which the disappearance of her mamma did not tend to render less energetic.

This time John Henry's efforts to assuage the grief of his child were utterly unavailing. He endeavored to explain to her that the features of Edna, the chubby rubber doll, were worthy of more than a casual glance, but baby would not listen. Equally unavailing were his efforts to point out the wonderful beauties of a "choo-choo" locomotive.

But finally Mrs. John Henry came to her lord's assistance and carried off the baby, while he sat up in bed, propped with pillows, ate his buttered toast and his boiled eggs, drank his coffee, and thought that the prominent physician's idea was not such a bad one after all.

His breakfast eaten, John Henry Peddicord lay and dozed and lazily dreamed for perhaps half an hour, when his wife invaded the bedroom again.

She had an idea.

"John Henry," she said, "I've no end of shopping to do, and I just believe I'll go today, while you are at home. No one can take care of the baby as well as you. I feel so much safer when you are home with baby dear, and you won't mind, will you, love?"

John Henry groaned inwardly.

Oh, no; he wouldn't mind at all. And he didn't for a whole half hour after Mrs. Peddicord had disappeared. The baby had been fed, and for the space of thirty minutes thereafter was a model of angelic sweetness. Then came a change, however, and the infant became more exacting.

John Henry performed various gymnastic evolutions on the bed for his audience of one infant, which were duly applauded until the spectator desired a change of programme and made her desire known very promptly.

After Mrs. Peddicord had been gone an hour John Henry thought this thing of staying at home to rest was a delusion and a snare, and he tried to concoct a good reason for foregoing his resolution of following the prominent physician's advice.

"To be sure," he thought, "there's that business with Sparrowgrass I ought to have attended to months ago. He lives in Frogville, fifteen miles away, over a very rough road."

John Henry Peddicord dressed himself and took the baby downstairs, where the girl was ironing.

"Norah," said he, "I'm sorry to interrupt your ministrations at the ironing board, but I find it necessary to go to the country, and I'll have to leave the baby with you. When Mrs. Peddicord returns tell her I received a telegram calling me away on very important business, and that I shall not be back before 9 or 10 o'clock to-night, and perhaps not before to-morrow morning."—William H. Siviter in Drake's Magazine.

One Is the Limit.

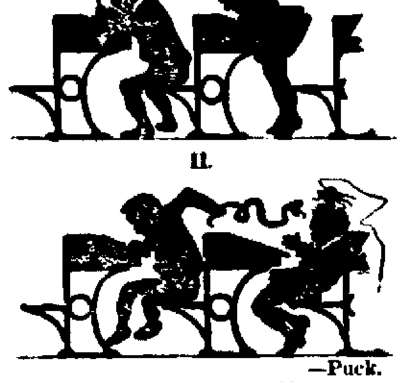
"There has just been an accident at Hoffman's cafe!" shouted Blossom as he rushed into the clubroom.

"An accident?" anxiously inquired several members, looking up from their papers.

"Yes, an accident," he continued; "I had just sat down to an oyster stew when I discovered twelve oysters in it."

"Sure, it must have been an accident," they all murmured.—Lowell Citizen.

A Tale in Two Chapters.



—Puck.

Obeyed Orders.

A colored domestic in one of the families of this city is a wonder of obedience and good nature. She was upstairs and her mistress called to her:

"Aunt Mary, come here! I want you to hurry, too."

Aunt Mary started with more effort at haste than actual success. She had left a bit of soap on one of the higher steps, and it sent her bumping down the stairs in a most startling manner. When she struck the hall floor she picked herself up and answered all the excited inquiries as to her condition with the mere remark, accompanied by a grin:

"I reckon yer tole me ter hurry down, didn' yer?"—Washington Post.

Correctly Diagnosed.

Mamma (from the next room, hearing a suspiciously sibilant noise followed by a scream)—What was that, Agnes?

Mr. Sissy (who lisps, but is equal to the occasion)—That wath a mouth: it startled Mith Agneth.

Mamma (who has been young herself)—Yes; I thought it was. Don't do it again, please.—Life.

Too Much for Her.

A woman aged 68 years has disappeared in New York. When last seen she was "taking a horse car" on West Eleventh street. As the horse cars in New York weigh several thousand pounds the unusual exertion was probably too much for her, and doubtless she collapsed in some dark corner.—Lowell Citizen.

Victory.

"I have had a pwetty tough stwuggle with that uppah lip," said Gus de Jay complacently, as he sat down in the barber's chair.

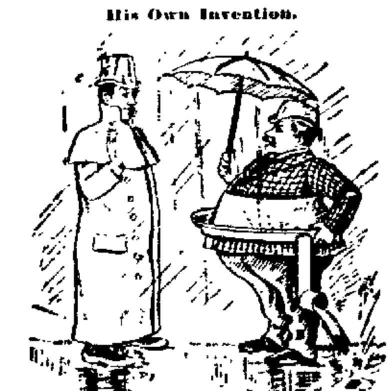
"Yes," replied the barber, "but you have it downed, haven't you?"—Washington Post.

A Common Complaint.

Hightonne—Have you noticed that young snob Coolidge going about with his head so high in the air? Is he suffering do you think?

Gettetheyre—Yes, he is painfully aware of himself.—New York World.

His Own Invention.



"I say, Mr. Heintz, what do you call that?"

"By Chimminy, it geds me so damp dere dot I haf me ein schpoud made."—New York World.

Can Stand Experimenting.

Brown—I see by the papers that the latest is a cat doctor. Now his patients have some show.

Mrs. Brown—How is that, my dear?

Brown—Because they have nine lives.—Munsey's Weekly.

They're Always in the Market.

Count Von Ennoine—Your enormously wealthy American aristocracy has, alas, no titles.

Miss Bronson—That's true; but then we can buy what few we need, you know.—Life.

The Reverse.

"Porous plasters are good for a weak back."

"That's all right, but I want a plaster that will be good for a week hence."—Harper's Bazar.

Another Testimonial.

"Is marriage a failure?"

"Well," responded Mrs. X. thoughtfully, "I think husbands are nicer than cats, but not so nice as pugs."—Epoch.

Almost Distracted.

Ethel—Did you get excited at the fire?

Chappie—Tewwibly! Why, I actually went out on the street without awanging my tie.—Munsey's Weekly.

Why He Failed.

Bibbs—I wonder why my tailor failed?

Fitts—Pure politeness. His customers wouldn't come down, so he went up.—Texas Siftings.

THEY BOTHERED HIM SOME.

Canadians Were Afraid That the Drummer's Bill Was a Counterfeit.

"I was in a pretty good sized Canadian town not very far from the border," said the drummer, "and I was going away on the train Saturday night. As I sat in the hotel about train time it occurred to me that all the money I had with me was $20, and that was one of those yellow backed United States gold certificates. Now, I thought, the chances are the landlord has never seen one of these and I'll probably have trouble. However, when the 'bus driver called out the train I went over to the counter, put my overcoat on, whistling softly to give myself an air of innocence, and then I took out the bill and handed it to the landlord.

"'Hey!' says he, 'nothing smaller than this?'

"I stopped whistling long enough to say 'nope.'

"He looked at it while I sought my valise.

"'I s'pose it's good enough,' he said.

"'Wish I had a hundred of 'em,' said I.

"The landlord took a roll of bills from his pocket in a hesitating way, laid down a ten and a five, turned partly around and pretended to be looking for some ones and twos, although I saw that he had plenty of them.

"'No use,' he said, 'I can't make the change.'

"'Well, what can I do?' said I.

"He didn't make any suggestion.

"'I've only six cents,' I said, 'aside from that bill, and there isn't time to get it changed anywhere else to-night.'

"'Oh, well—pay me when you come back,' said he, preferring to risk losing the thirty-five cents (that's the price of a supper over there) rather than take the bill.

"'I'll give it to the 'bus driver at the depot,' I said, and I went out followed by the silent looks of the assembled company, who undoubtedly congratulated the landlord as soon as the door was shut on escaping with so small a loss as thirty-five cents.

"I was exasperated and I was afraid the experience would be repeated at the station, and what I'd do then I didn't know. I wasn't acquainted with a soul in town, and even if I had been I couldn't have got the matter fixed to get away that night.

"'Ticket for Detroit,' I said, and laid down the bill, while the 'bus driver stood behind me waiting.

"'Smallest you've got?' says the ticket seller, looking at the bill on both sides.

"'Only thing I can give you,' said I.

"He laid it down and studied it carefully. 'S' many o' these darned things are counterfeit,' he said, while I stood there boiling mad, but keeping a placid face.

"'It seems to be all right, though,' he said at last, and then he gave me the ticket and change.

"I handed the driver his money laughed with him about the landlord being afraid to change the bill, and then went out and walked up and down the platform, feeling bully.

"Some one touched me on the shoulder. It was the ticket seller. 'I'm a leetle afraid o' that bill,' said he in a half apologetic tone.

"'Come into the office,' I said, 'and I'll try and fix it up,' and as I was rummaging around for a card I happened to remember that I had a check in my pocket for about $40, which a customer in another town had given me to send to the firm. I showed that to the agent. He was puzzled to know what to do.

"'I believe,' he said at last, 'I'd rather have this than the bill. There's so many of those bills counterfeited I don't like the looks of it.' Then he gave me back the twenty and twenty more and took the check.

"You can imagine what I thought of that man. There was a check that he knew nothing about, drawn to the order of a firm he knew nothing about, indorsed by a man he knew nothing about, and yet he took it rather than take a bill for half the amount guaranteed by the United States government. Lord! when I got through being mad I was struck with the ridiculousness of the thing and I laughed all the way to Detroit, and I laughed again the next day when I handed the bill to the clerk at the Russell house and I told him about it.

"'Well,' said another drummer, 'they are anything but fly over the line, and that's a fact.'

"Perhaps so," said the first man, "but the Russell house wouldn't take the bill, and the bank wouldn't take it today and darn it, I guess it is a counterfeit after all."—Detroit Free Press.

At the Depot.

He—Remember, you're taking my heart with you.

She—You are the fifth that has told me the same thing. You all must think I am a pork packer.—Yenowine's News.

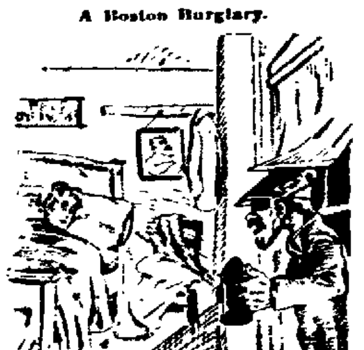
A Large Contract.

Lummix—That's a big job of cleaning.

Skimgullet—What?

Lummix—Scouring the country.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A Boston Burglary.



Mrs. Leahey—Hullo, Bill!

Mr. Leahey—Well, I'll be eternally jeewhizzled!

Mrs. Leahey—What's up?

Mr. Leahey—I'm a lamb if I ain't got mixed up on these crooked streets, an went an' broke inter my own house!—Judge.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Local Time Card.

ERIE.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	9:10 a. m.	No. 12	4:20 a. m.
No. 37	9:30 a. m.	No. 4	11:50 a. m.
No. 5	12:25 p. m.	No. 38	2:40 p. m.
No. 3	10:49 p. m.	No. 8	11:40 p. m.
		No. 22	8:50 p. m.

BIG FOUR.

(In effect on and after Nov. 23, 1890.)

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 3	10:42 a. m.	No. 10	8:41 a. m.
No. 7	5:50 p. m.	No. 2	5:50 p. m.
No. 9	12:10 a. m.	No. 18	9:52 p. m.
No. 17	5:55 a. m.	No. 8	3:40 a. m.
No. 81, local,	7:50 a. m.	No. 80, local,	2:30 p. m.
No. 83, *M.Ac	8:20 a. m.	No. 82, *M.Ac	6:20 p. m.

*Marion accommodation; runs no farther west than this city.

C., H. V. AND T.

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 31	6:30 am	No. 30	5:40 am
No. 33	11:25 am	No. 32	9:15 am
No. 35	5:21 pm	No. 34	1:11 pm
No. 37	11:10 pm	No. 36	8:43 pm

All trains run Sunday but 34 and 33. Trains 30 and 37 run only between Marion and Columbus.

C. AND E.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	9:25 a. m.	No. 8	11:20 p. m.
No. 5	12:45 p. m.	No. 2	6:00 p. m.
No. 3	11:20 p. m.	No. 12	4:05 a. m.
No. 23	6:15 a. m.	No. 30	5:45 p. m.

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H. L. BONNER,
MEMBER OF THE
Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons,
Has Permanently Located in
MARION, O.,
And Treats Diseases of all Domestic Animals. Can be found at H. C. Hoberman & Co.'s drug store or at Kerr House.
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$7.50, 10.00,
$21.00 to 31.00

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Mf'd only by The Evans Chemical Co. CINCINNATI, O. U.S.A.

Big G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women.

I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.
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EIGHT PAGES.

THURSDAY, - - DECEMBER 11.

Local news will be found on seventh page today.

A Good many papers are wondering if Mrs. O'Shea, will go on the stage. She has been on it already.

With a sly wink the Mt. Gilead Register gets off this paragraph

At Delaware the Salvation Army is to have permanent barracks. We think Marion had something to do with this.

The Indians are to be surrounded and have their firearms taken from them. Thus the cruel war is about over and new military heroes are yet unmade.

The Conried Opera Co., with its sixty people, wanted a guarantee of $400 for its per cent. to play Marion. A date was denied, of course. Our people like opera but Music Hall doesn't invite a crowd that makes $400 guarantees profitable.

The Parnell fight is really growing lively. When it comes to "pieing" a whole newspaper office and a big fight among editors, things are getting pretty interesting. The outcome of Mr. Parnell's attempts to control the United Ireland may be looked for with interest.

It hardly seems possible to those who heard Justin McCarthy's high tribute to Parnell in his lecture in this city a few years ago, that he is now the leader of opposition to Parnell. But Mr. McCarthy doubtless has an ambition and they make hay while the sun shines in Europe as well as in this country.

Congress has tackled the delicate subject of restricting immigration. What good comes of it remains to be seen. No one doubts there is an opportunity to accompolish much that would be highly beneficial to the country, but politicians do not dare follow the dictates of honest conscience.

There is a great deal of agitation all around us in regard to improved roads. This is where Marion can sit by and note the arguments and assent with the wisdom of experience. Central Marion county roads are well improved, every main road leading to Marion being piked. Both farmers and city folks are glad of it, too.

Eleven heavy rifle balls fired into the head of Big Chief, the man-killing Cincinnati elephant failed to visibly effect him except to calm his temper. Old Chief's skull is likely made of the same impenetrable material that composed the cheek of members of the late B. P. I. The big fellow has since succumbed, however, thirteen more bullets being added to the first dose, to bring about his demise.

Mr. Blaine's statement that he will not again be a presidential canidate is doubtless an endeavor to head of his friends whose ill-timed advocacy of him is injurious to his chances. Mr. Blaine is all right. He is the greatest statesman in America or the world today and he can have a presidential nomination if wants it, but the great difficulty is to elect him. A man's growth to preeminence naturally strews a good many enemies along his path and Mr. Blaine has a large share.

According to the Urbana Citizen, William N. Whiteley, of Springfield, once "the reaper king," in parlance journalistic, but, who, owing to reverses in recent years, has been considered almost penniless, has just been paid $100,000 for his patents by the American Harvester Co., and has also been hired by that great syndicate at a salary of $20,000 per year. This is something comfortable to be dropped into any man's Christmas stocking and we heartily congratulate him on such rare good luck.

It must be a stony-hearted individual who can not drop a tear just now for poor Upper Sandusky. Really the Wyandot grief has lessened our holiday happiness. Even the proud [illegible] laments as follows: "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good. We started out this winter basking in the radiance of a perfect [illegible], and had a feeling of commiseration for the coal dealer. Now the coal dealer has a feeling of commiseration for us. Old Fate, it seems, evens up everything, scattering [illegible] joys and distresses where they will [illegible] the most good. Nobody [illegible] proud, nobody exultant [illegible] it [illegible] at six feet of ground at [illegible]."

Hallway Pleasantries.

Mr. Nue[illegible]—Is Miss Sm[illegible] in?

Mary Jane—I'll see. Have you a card, please.

Mr. Nue[illegible]—Well, it [illegible] just as well. It is to Miss S[illegible] that I wish to give my name.—New York Sun.

STRAY BITS.

The little town of [illegible], Me., claims 250 widows.

There are seventy-five doctors to every 100,000 persons in London.

The Russian eats on an average once in two hours. Climate and custom require this.

The English channel at its smallest breadth is twenty and a quarter miles across.

The cost of maintaining the police departments all over the United States is about $[illegible] a year.

The mines along the Union Pacific railway now produce over 1,400,000 tons of coal annually, and the owners are preparing for a much larger output.

It is estimated that to collect one pound of honey from clover 62,000 heads of clover must be deprived of nectar, and 3,750,000 visits from bees must be made.

The Prussian minister of railroads has ordered an empty carriage labeled "Safety carriage" to be placed between the locomotive and the other coaches in all trains.

The use of India rubber for erasing pencil marks was first suggested in or just prior to 1752 by an academician named Magellan, a descendant of the great navigator.

An advertisement has been running in a Bristol, England, paper for the last year, offering $50 reward for any well authenticated case of a child being carried away by an eagle, no matter in what country.

The proud distinction of being the oldest widow in England is claimed by Sarah Morfew, who has lived for over fifty years in a cottage on Ham common, Richmond, and is reported to have celebrated 104 birthdays.

A church bell of pure silver, weighing 715 pounds, was cast in Kharkov in commemoration of the event of Oct. 17, 1888, when the emperor escaped from the bombshell exploded under his train on the railroad track.

Joseph Major, one of the most wealthy colored men in Virginia, died recently on the estate of the late President William Henry Harrison, on James river. Major was 101 years old and was the father of thirty children.

There is really but one place in the world where violins are made extensively. That place is Markneukirchen, with its surrounding villages. There are altogether about 15,000 people living there who do nothing else but make violins.

Pecan nut farming is one of the most profitable industries of the gulf states. After the trees have once begun to bear they involve no labor or expense, and yield an income of from $500 to $1,000 an acre, according to the quality of the nuts.

A farmer of Sumner county, Kan., became a raving maniac by reason of the whistling of locomotives through his farm. In the asylum his condition is pitiful, as he crouches in terror from every noise under the hallucination that it is a train of cars.

There has been so much trouble in Cherokee county, Ia., caused by the resignation of teachers for matrimonial purposes the past year, that the school board now requires every teacher to sign a contract not to get married during the school year.

VALUE OF AMERICAN COINS.

The 20 cent pieces, coined from 1875 to 1878 inclusive, are worth, for 1877 and 1878, $5 each.

The half dimes from 1794 to 1805 are worth from $2 to $6 each, except that for 1802, worth $124.

The silver 3 cent pieces from 1851 to 1873 command no premium to speak of, except the 1873 issue, worth $2.

There are no especial varieties among the nickle 5 and 3 cent pieces, nor among the bronze 2 cent pieces.

The dimes, first coined in 1796, are worth from $3 to $10 each for dates from the first to 1804. This last brings $12 to $15.

Among the cents the various issues for 1793 (the first year of regular coinage) are worth from $10 to $25; 1799, $25 upward; 1804, $10 upward.

The quarters were first coined in 1796. The varieties and values are: 1796, $10, 1804, $7, 1823, $30; 1827, $50; 1853 (without arrow heads at sides of date), $10.

The coinage of the half dollar began in 1794, and these are the varieties and values: 1794, $5, 1796 (for varieties), $75 to $100; 1797, $50 to $75, 1802, $10; 1815, $5; 1836 (with milled edge), $10, and 1851 and 1852, each $5.

The half cents are not so rare as one would suppose, considering their absence from circulation. Many dates bring no more than five cents each, but 1793 brings $5, 1796, $40, 1797 and 1802, each $5, and the issues for "the forties" from $8 to $15 each.

The dollar was first coined in 1794 and the rarest dates and value are: 1794, $100, 1798 (with fifteen stars), $12, 1804 (only four authentic examples being known), $800 upward, 1836, $10 to $50 for the varieties, 1838 (flying eagle), $80, 1839, $20, 1851, 1852 and 1858, each $40.—New York Star.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Edwin Booth has just passed his 57th birthday.

Mrs. Shaw, the whistler, is understood to be making a fortune in Europe.

Charles Alfred Byrne has rewritten "Sam'l of Posen" for M. B. Curtis.

A Chinese theatre has recently been established in Boston which is meeting with a small measure of success.

William Mestayer and George Fortescue make a funny pair of "Babes in the Wood" in that burlesque in Chicago. The babes are over six feet high and weigh about two hundred and fifty pounds apiece.

[illegible] Ohnet's successful play, "Dernier A[illegible]," which made a great hit at the Gymnase, Paris, has been secured [illegible] the [illegible] managers, represented by Messrs. [illegible] Mayer, for Genevieve Ward.

W[illegible] Barton, whose "[illegible] Razzle Dazzle" [illegible] "Lingering Lung," has been [illegible] Charles H. Hoyt's forces to write [illegible]. Mr. Barton will give up his practice in San Francisco and reside in the east permanently.

[illegible] the queen's players [illegible] or [illegible] an innovation [illegible] the Vaudeville [illegible] being highly [illegible]

A [illegible] of Francis W. [illegible] denies [illegible] The [illegible] Mr. M[illegible] to any [illegible] the slightest [illegible] except Mr. Wilson ever presenting the work in this country.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Rudyard Kipling, the famous young novelist, is broken down in health.

Cornelius Vanderbilt is said to use 1,000 calling cards every season.

Notwithstanding his advanced years, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes still receives friends and strangers.

Joseph Wehrling, of New Orleans, says he is the only surviving member of the Black Hawk war.

Senator Leland Stanford is understood to have spent $250,000 on art during his recent European trip.

John L. Sullivan, Nat Goodwin and Henry E. Dixey were members of the same class in the Boston high school in 1874.

Von Moltke is a teetotaller, even to beer, and many Germans wonder how he ever reached his present great age without it.

J. B. Carter, of New York, won the Stinnecke scholarship in Princeton college. It puts $1,500 in the winner's pocket.

John Brisben Walker, The Cosmopolitan's proprietor, is several times a millionaire, and made all his money mining and ranching in Colorado.

Rev. James W. Ford has been for more than half a century a missionary in China and was the founder of the first Christian church in that country.

Senator Berry, of Arkansas, is one of the poorest men in congress. He lives in a very economical way and relies on his salary to pay his bills.

Dumas, the novelist, has aged greatly. Despite his years he bears himself gallantly, and at the recent wedding of his daughter he was the life of the company.

The oldest general in France, and probably in the world, is Gen. Mauduit, who is 100 years old. He has never asked to be retired, and he still figures among the officers of the reserve.

Gen. Gourko, the Russian commander who became famous in the Balkans during the Russo-Turkish war, has fallen under the displeasure of the czar on account of his severity, and will be forced to retire to his estates in Saharow.

Signor Crispi, the Italian prime minister, is a man of 70, tall and thin. He laughs incessantly. His mouth is large, his eyes are piercing and he is completely bald. He wears jeweled rings on every finger and his shirt studs are diamonds.

John Fiske, the historian, when only 18, besides Greek and Latin, could read fluently French, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian and German, and had made a beginning in Dutch, Danish, Swedish, Anglo-Saxon, Icelandic, Gothic, Hebrew, Choldee and Sanscrit.

Ex-Governor Long, of Massachusetts, possesses the remarkable ability of recollecting what he has written without reading it over even by himself. It is said that during his most animated speech he has in his mind's eye a vivid impression of his manuscript, so that he knows where every page and every line ends.

ARMY AND NAVY NOTES.

The navy department has made arrangements for the purchase of a year's supply of nickel for armor plate experiments.

The noted horse Comanche, the sole survivor of the Custer massacre, is now 28 years old, and it is thought extremely doubtful if the old animal can live much longer.

The light batteries at Fort Riley, Kan., are having considerable target practice with their new rifled guns, and their scores are much higher than when the old pattern guns were used.

Machine guns, having the electrical attachment for firing, require one less man to handle them, while the gunner can train and operate the gun at will by simply touching an electric button.

The successful trials at St. Chamoud of guns mounted in armored cupolas have been followed by other experiments equally successful near Magdeburg, but the guns in the latter case are without recoil.

There has been so much illegal wood chopping on the military reservation at Fort Lewis, Colo., that a detail of troops was sent out to arrest the offenders. Their camp and arms were found, but the men had fled.

Experiments are about being tried in England in the use of the lance by cavalry regiments. It is proposed that the front rank of each troop shall carry lance and carbine, only the rear rank bearing sword and carbine as heretofore.

The three battalion organization for all arms of the service, each battalion to consist of not more than four subordinate organizations, has been adopted by military experts everywhere as much the best suited to modern military conditions.

In one hour's full power trial the air pressure in the Cushing's fire room was equal to about four inches of water, the coal consumption was about 62.5 pounds per square foot of grate surface and the evaporation six pounds of water per pound of coal.

The latest style of horseshoe for cavalry horses on the continent is made from layers of paper glued together and subjected to hydraulic pressure. This is attached securely to the hoof by gutta percha, and, being very elastic, permits the expansion of the hoof.

In the sham fight at Portsmouth, England, in honor of the Emperor William, an advancing column was so affected by the fumes of the smokeball, which was used to raise a cloud of impenetrable obscurity under which they could advance, that the men had to keep their hands to their noses to avoid suffocation.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

HOW VARIOUS NATIONS SLEEP.

In the tropics men sleep in hammocks or upon mats of grass.

The Japanese lie upon matting, with a stiff, uncomfortable wooden neck rest.

The ancient Greeks and Romans had their beds supported on frames, but not flat like ours.

The Chinese use low bedsteads, often elaborately carved, and supporting only mats or coverings.

The Egyptians had a couch of a peculiar shape, more like an old fashioned easy chair with hollow back and seat.

The East Indian spreads his light, portable carpet or mattress, which in the morning [illegible] rolled together and carried [illegible]

[illegible] old four posted bedstead [illegible] of the nation, but the iron [illegible] is fast becoming universal [illegible] beds are the largest beds in the world.

A [illegible] of the German bed is its [illegible] frequently consists [illegible] of a large down pillow or upper mattress, which spreads over the person and usually answers the purpose of all the other ordinary bed clothing combined.—Boston Budget.

[illegible] With His Knife.

H. Woods went out to Bullock's ranch recently, and from there took a hunting trip into the mountains the next day with his shotgun to bring down some small game. He had not been out long when he heard a peculiar noise in the underbrush, and, after some scouting around, a large-sized mountain lioness showed up. He had only small shot in his shells, but as soon as she came in reach he let loose, and she took the contents in her body and dashed up the mountain.

Woods, thinking that she had a mate, located himself on a rock where he could see into the canyon, and, true enough, in a few moments the lion appeared, and a monster at that, as large apparently as John Robinson's biggest circus lion, and he came directly to the spot where Woods was secreted, and when within a few feet he got the contents of the gun in the region of the heart. The lion rolled down the side of the canyon a short distance, regained his feet, and made up an arroyo.

Woods followed him up and soon came within hearing of the lioness, which was howling frightfully, and all of a sudden it emerged from a thicket and dashed at him, with eyes glaring and mouth wide open. He emptied the contents of his shotgun into its mouth, which dazed it for a moment. Instantly he jerked out his sheath knife and as he did so the lioness sprang for him, but only to receive the blade of the knife into its heart, and the fierce animal lay dead at Mr. Woods' feet as the trophy of his hunt. He did not want any more lioness, but made his way back to Bullock's ranch, but not until he had taken the hide of his lion, which is now on exhibition.—Tucson Star.

Murphy's Long Leap for Life.

John Murphy, a harness maker of Cleveland, sat up with a sick friend at Rocky river and started to walk home next morning on the Nickel Plate track. While crossing the bridge over Rocky river, which is ninety-two feet above the water, he was overtaken by a passenger train. He shouted to the engineer and started to run, but it was too late. The shriek of the whistle, the roar of the train and the trembling of the bridge caused Murphy to become panicstricken, so that instead of lying down on the outer timbers, as he might have done with perfect safety, he leaped from the bridge into the chasm below.

The passengers on the train and three or four persons in the vicinity saw Murphy turn over several times in his awful fall and strike the water, which is only six feet deep at this point, and supposed he was killed. The keeper of the boathouse, a short distance below, pulled rapidly to the spot, found Murphy still struggling and hauled him into the boat. He vomited freely, but quickly recovered, and on the arrival of a physician it was found that, although badly shaken up and bruised, he had sustained no serious injury.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

About Folding Election Ballots.

If those distinguished New Yorkers really couldn't fold their ballots according to the method prescribed by the new law they may console themselves by the thought that the greatest minds are often puzzled by trifles. Newton, who ennunciated the laws of nature, cut a large hole in his study door for his cat and a small one for her kittens. Chauncey M. Depew and Abram S. Hewitt can direct great public interests, but cannot fold a little piece of paper. Such is genius.

As to a Brooklyn gentleman, who bears the euphonious title of doctor of pedagogy, but could not, after repeated attempts, succeed in folding the ballots to the satisfaction of the inspectors, his failure may, perhaps have been due to the fact that he took his learned degree into the polling place and got tangled up in its intricacies.—Munsey's Weekly.

Sending Panoramas Abroad.

A product purely American and probably in the nature of a revelation to the heathen peoples of England and France, to whom Steamship Agent Low has just consigned it, reached here all the way from Minneapolis a day or two ago by water. It was a panorama, and as it was fifty-four feet long it had to be tarpaulined and bolted to the deck of the steamship Lydian Monarch, as there was no room for it in the hold. A single freight shipment fifty-four feet long is not to be sneezed at, even if it is only five feet and a half square in the other two dimensions, and this particular big roll of canvas weighed all of three tons. The manufacture of panoramas for the European market is a novel industry of recent origin. These canvas pictures are not shown over here at all.—New York Letter.

Electric Oil Well Drills.

A patent has been granted for an electrical drill for oil wells. The device consists of a series of motors in tandem, connected in such a way as to make one motor. The design has been to get the power within a six inch diameter, so that the entire mechanism, which much resembles a common boiler, can be lowered in the well, and the power can be applied at the bottom. The drill bits are firmly fastened on the rod, which is worked rapidly in and out of a cylinder, after the manner of a piston rod.—New York Telegram.

Women Lasso a Vicious Deer.

R. G. Lanham, a farmer, was attacked on his farm near Sherman by a large buck deer, which escaped from the Batsell park, and gored very badly. Lanham's wife and daughter came to the rescue, lariated the animal and tied it to a tree. This is the second man this pet has nearly killed with his immense antlers.—Fort Worth (Tex.) Gazette.

Horse Sense vs. Fashion.

McAllister—I noticed you kept your front blinds open all the summer. Going out of society?

Smith—No; but we concluded that all the people we really cared to have think us out of town were out of town themselves.—Puck.

Blowing the "Big Horn."

Is Your Ear or Your Eye Your Judge in Buying?

THE BLUE FRONT CLOTHING HOUSE,

Opposite Hotel Marion,

Tells a simple story, and relies on its prices to make you a customer. We don't blow the "Big Horn," but the best Clothing with lowest prices leads the Band. Come in and see our display of Men's Suits for $3.50, $4.00, $5.00, $6.00 $8.00 and $10.00. If your Eye is a Judge you will buy ours.

SPECIAL SALE on Boys' Suits at $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2, $3 and $4. We lead the Band in Low Prices! We have also a splendid line of Holiday Goods, such as Silk Mufflers, Silk Handkerchiefs, Silk Umbrellas, Gentlemen's Neckties, in all shapes and grades, and everything that is kept in a First-class Gents' Furnishing House.

THE BLUE FRONT CLOTHING HOUSE

OPPOSITE HOTEL MARION,

Marion, - - - - - - - - - Ohio.

THE PARTING HOUR.

WITH A NEW ENDING.

[An idyl of the porch.]

"Yes, love, I will be brave, but it is so-o hard."

"I know, dearest, but it must be; fate decrees it."

In an emphatic splutter: "I ha-ate fa-ate."

"There, there! but my girlie doesn't hate her boy?"

"Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no! How can you ever say it?"

(Prolonged silence; two shadows blend as one.)

"Well, the sad words must be said: goo"——

"Oh, no; don't say them; they are too cruel."

"What shall I say, sweet?"

"Say—say—oh, I can't bear it!"

"There; let us both be brave. Time may separate us, but, dear, eternity will unite us forever."

"Oh, how good and grand you are!"

(With an endeavor at a lighter mood.) "There, you've said the first half; now I'll say the other—by."

"It doesn't sound so hard that way, does it? I'll be brave and say it too—by."

"That's a good—by—girlie."

"Oh, you cute old darling."

(Silence and shadows as before.)

"By, love."

"By, pet."

"By."

"B—By."

(Both together)—"B—y."

And is it their last sad parting? Ah, what relentless fate could separate two such loving, young, brave hearts?

No, sympathetic reader, it is not their last; it is their first and only, so far, since their engagement six hours previous at 9 p. m. And "relentless fate" is the necessity her "cute old darling" feels of getting home in time to change his dress suit, take a nap and get down to the office at 7:30 to earn the daily fraction of his $9.75 per week.—Aristine Anderson in Judge.

An Untimely End.

The following obituary notice on a postal card tells the story of a journalistic birth and death:

DIED.

Budget—At Lexington, Ore., Oct. 16, 1890, Lexington W. Budget, aged 107 weeks. In order to escape the ignominy of becoming a floating abomination upon the rising tide of debt, it chose with bare bodkin to make its own death while yet it could pay for its own burial.

"The sands of the shore will drift o'er its grave,
But no stench from its carcass will float on the wave."

Editor Press: Dear Sir—Accept our thanks for your courtesy in exchanging with our little Budget, and allow us to express the hope that you may never know the humiliation of pulling down your office sign. Respectfully,

Snow & Whitson.

—Philadelphia Press.

Bound to Dine.

"I thought I'd just drop in, dear boy, knowing that you were having a few friends to dinner and hearing that there were just thirteen. You know your wife is so superstitious about that number."

"Quite a mistake, my dear fellow; we are just twelve."

"Well, I'll stay anyway, if only to laugh your wife out of her whim."—Judge.

An Interesting Fact.

One reason why the number seven is considered sacred is that there are seven holes in a man's head—two eyes, two ears, two nostrils and the mouth. Another thing about it is that a man can't live, as a rule, with an eighth hole in his head. If you don't believe it try it.—Munsey's Weekly.

No More Dodging.

George—I say, Gus, what's happened? You strut along the street as if you owned the whole city. Fallen heir to a fortune?

Gus—No, but I've been dodging my tailor for eighteen months, and today I've got the money in my pocket to pay him.—Street & Smith's Good News.

That's Different.

Jones—Did you pick a winner at the races yesterday?

Brown (sad)—Naw; a winner picked me.—Washington Star.

Well Named.

Dealer—Here is a new cologne of my own make. I call it the "Dollar Perfume" because it is composed of a hundred scents.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Man Without Friends.

Customer—Have you anything to cure a cold?

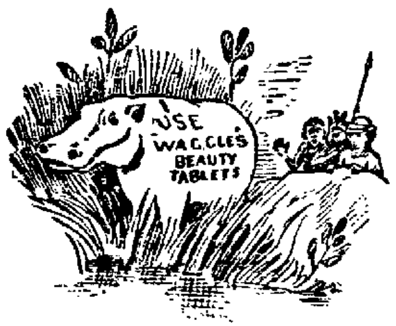
Druggist—Heavens! Have you no friends?—Puck.

Certainly.

Philosopher—What induces men to marry?

Cynic—The girls do.—New York Herald.

Missionary Work.



Mr. Stanley writes to us, saying that "the advertising sign painter is doing his share toward the civilization of the female portion of the dark continent."—Life.

Will be Given Away.

Our enterprising druggists, Denison & Co. and Hoberman & Co., who carry the finest stock of drugs, perfumeries, toilet articles, brushes, sponges, etc., are giving away a large number of trial bottles of Dr. Miles' celebrated Restorative Nervine. They guarantee it to cure headache, dizziness, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, the ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee, etc. Druggists say it is the greatest seller they ever knew, and is universally satisfactory. They also guarantee Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure in all cases of nervous or organic heart disease, palpitation, pain in side, smothering, etc. Fine book on "Nervous and Heart Diseases" free.

Dr. Acker's English Pills

Are active, effective and pure. For sick headache, disordered stomach, loss of appetite, bad complexion and biliousness, they have never been equaled, either in America or abroad. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

As They See Us in Europe.

A Paris paper recently printed a description of a new application of the "nickel-in-the-slot" principle, invented in Boston. In that city, according to a French journal, there may be seen posts along the sidewalks, with the inscription "Drop a nickel in the slot and I will hold your horse." As most Bostonians ride from their homes to their offices, the automatic steed holder is a great convenience; but when the equestrian comes back to get his horse, he is confronted by a sign on the post which reads, "Drop two nickels in the slot and I'll let go of your horse." So it costs him ten cents to recover his animal.

We produce this pretty fable as a specimen of the valuable and thoroughly accurate American news which appears exclusively in the columns of our enterprising European contemporaries.—Munsey's Weekly.

The harsh, drastic purgatives, once deemed so indispensible, have given place to milder and more skillful prepared laxatives; hence the great and growing demand for Ayer's Pills. Physicians everywhere recommend them for costiveness, indigestion, and liver complaints.

Careful of His Sister.

Mattie talks in her sleep. It was this that led her little brother to say to her the other day, while she was taking her morning nap:

"Hush, Mattie, not so loud, or you'll wake yourself up."—Harper's Young People.

A great many persons, who have found no relief from other treatment, have been cured of rheumatism by Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Do not give up until you have tried it. It is only 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Flocken & Co., druggists.

The Greatest Strike.

Among the great strikes that of Dr. Miles in discovering his New Heart Cure has proven itself to be one of the most important. The demand for it has become astonishing. Already the treatment of heart disease is being revolutionized, and many unexpected cures effected. It soon relieves short breath, fluttering, pains in side, arm, shoulder, weak and hungry spells, oppression, swelling of ankles, smothering and heart dropsy. Dr. Miles' book on Heart and Nervous Diseases, free. The unequaled New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by Denison & Co.'s and Hoberman & Co.'s also his Restorative Nervine for headache, fits, sprees, hot flashes, nervous chills, opium habit, etc.

A Mean Advantage.

Jack—I'll never smoke in the presence of a lady again.

Tom—Why not, if she doesn't object?

Jack—I was once smoking while with a lady and began blowing rings. She slipped her finger through one and considered herself engaged.—Munsey's Weekly.

Prophylactic in Sickness.

"Typhoid fever has broken out here again, but wherever Darbys Prophylactic Fluid has been freely used there has been no fever."—M. B. **Lancaster**, P. M., Ed. Central Alabamian.

"The Fluid is not merely a deodorizer, but a disinfectant—A destroyer of the disease germs in an atmosphere which cannot be breathed without danger."—New York Evening Post.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! Fifty doses, 25 cents. Sample free, at Denison & Co., and Hoberman & Co.

Pride.

Mr. Breckinridge—Good morning, deacon. That black suit of yours is beginning to look pretty rusty, and if you'll call at my house to-night I'll give you one that I wore last year.

Uncle Pete—Thank 'ee, sah, thank 'ee; but this one hab done me fo' the las' fifteen yeahs nicely, sah, an' I doan' keer to change it fo' any old clo's, sah!—Puck.

She Was Completely Cured.

A daughter of my costomer suffered from suppressed menstruation, and her health was completely wrecked. At my suggestion she used one bottle of Bradfield's Female Regulator, which cured her, J. W. Hellums, Water Nalley, Miss. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., for further particulars. H. C. Hobberman & Co.

Do Not Suffer Any Longer.

Knowing that a cough can be checked in a day, and the first stages of consumption broken in a week, we hereby gaurantee Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy, and will refund the money to all who buy, take it as per directions, and do not find our statement correct. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

Encore.

Grandmother Eliza had slipped at the head of the basement stairs, fallen to the bottom and was taken up unconscious. After restoratives had been applied, the doctor summoned and a liberal use made of bandages and plasters, little Sue came over to the house, took a grave survey of the sufferer, ran and made an examination of the fatal stair, then returned to the old lady saying, "Oh, grandma, do it again! do it again!"—Judge.

Your wasted cheeks may have all the plumpness and bloom of health through your use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This time-honored remedy still leads the van. It improves digestion, purifies the blood, and invigorates the system. Give it a trial.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT AILS YOU?

You feel tired—Do you know what it means? You are nervous—Why? You cough in the morning—Do you realise the cause? Your appetite is poor—What makes it so? You seem like a changed person to your friends—Do you know what is the matter, or has the change been so gradual it has escaped your notice?

You have Consumption!

We do not say this to frighten you, but it is true. These are the sure symptoms of this terrible disease. There is one thing which will check it and that is

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY.

It is recommended by the best physicians in Europe and America.
25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00 per Bottle.

W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York.

For sale by H. C. HOBERMAN & CO. and W. B. FOYE.

A PEERLESS DISPLAY

OF

JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE!

FOR THE

HOLIDAY TRADE!

Turney & Smith, the Leading Jewelers,

Invite the attention of the buyers of Marion to a stock of goods that is unrivalled in beauty and worth and that is not undersold anywhere. As we have already intimated the truly desirable and valuable things of the season are not offered the people except in the regular way. Ours is the regular way, and we invite trade upon the assurance that we have what you want and sell it as cheap as it can be sold. More than that all desired engraving is done FREE of CHARGE.

IN SILVERWARE.

We have the largest line in Marion by a very large majority, and it is well selected. Chief among the especially attractive are Fine Tea Sets, Neat Chocolate Sets, Elegant Water Sets, Bon Bon Trays and Nut Bowls, Napkin Rings and Jewel Caskets, Cake Baskets and Fruit Dishes. In Sterling Silver we have a novel assortment of solid silver spoons, the purchase of which is the popular craze of the day. In sets we have teaspoons, tablespoons, after dinner coffees, berry spoons, sugars and butter knives.

WATCHES.

Ladies' Solid Gold Cases, Gents' Solid Gold Cases, Gold Filled Cases, Silver Cases, Silverine Cases, Nickel Cases, Open and Hunting Cases, Key or Stem Wind. In

MOVEMENT

We carry the Elgin, the Waltham, the Hamden, the Howard, the Seth Thomas, and a half dozen others of less note.

IN JEWELRY.

We have three solid cases of all that is desirable in this department. There are Solid and Plated Vest Chains; Ladies' Victorias and Gold Beads; Plain, Band and Set Rings; Ladies' and Gents' Charms; All Kinds of Pins, including Society Emblems for gentlemen. Bracelets, Ear Drops, Sleeve Buttons, Stick Pins and dozens of little things too numerous to mention.

Gold Headed Canes, Gold Spectacles, Gold and Silver Thimbles!

Clocks in Marble, Walnut and Antione Oak Cases!

Large Assortment of Diamonds Open for Inspection Next Week.

Now a word in conclusion. There is no line of merchandise in which people can be so easily imposed upon as in ours. You must depend upon your dealer. We are here to stay. Upon the reputation we now make depends our future business. Beware of the closing out of shop-worn goods that oftimes includes cheap goods that a dealer would not offer if he was to stay among you. We seek your confidence and trade.

TURNEY & SMITH,

125 South Main Street, Marion, Ohio.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

A Little Too Rough.

Oh, dearly I loved Ethel,
And dearly she loved me,
But our sweet dream of joy, alas!
Is never now to be.

What caused this sad disaster?
What made her love grow cold?
Why, I forgot, and kissed her
When my beard was six days old.
—Boston Courier.

He Was Not to Blame.

Miss Hanton—I want to get the money on this check.

Paying Teller—Are you known here?

Miss Hanton—Certainly not.

Paying Teller—You will have to be identified by some one known to us.

Miss Hanton—It is hardly to be expected that you would move in our set.—America.

Their Feelings.

Young Calloway—Miss Twilling, I love you so I do not know just how to express myself. I feel—I feel—ah! I have it—just as if I were going down in one of those fast elevators.

Miss Twilling (throwing herself in his arms)—And, darling, I feel as if you had just landed.—New York Sun.

Wouldn't Be So Presumptuous.

"You can't make a fool of me, Saliny Beveridge!" he said, when he found her taking ice cream from his deadly rival.

"Land no, Charles Henry! The Lord did that, and I won't attempt to improve on the job."

And she sent back his letters to him C. O. D.—Light.

All Things Fade.

Jack Mallet—Well, Willy, you seem to have the blues.

Willy Wedgerly—Aw, ya-as; I'm just wearwy of everything, me boy!

Jack Mallet—It's a pity, Willy; but it's impossible in this hard world to read even a good novel twice for the first time.—Puck.

Always Happens That Way.

The editor left a note on his desk:
"Be back in a year or so."
For he was a Georgia humorist
And believed in a joke, you know.
But an old delinquent of fifteen years
Dropped in and wrote below:
"Came to pay, but you was away;
"Be back in a year or so."
—Atlanta Constitution.

Curious Burmese Money.

Burmese children, especially little girls, are very fond of a game which consists in throwing a tamarind seed into the air with one hand and seeing how many more can be picked up by the same hand before it falls and is caught. The royal children used those made of gold and silver, and King Mindon used significantly to impress upon the little princesses the importance of keeping those that he gave them against a rainy day. They have now been mostly sold or melted down and are already exceedingly rare. They are tokens, owing to their weight and fineness being assumed, and when, as subsequently happened, the majizis assumed a uniform and conventional shape, size and fineness, we are brought to a point very near the true coin.—Academy.

Very Fair, but It Might Be Much Br.

A man who for large sums was Dr.
To a girl proposed marriage by lr.
But she, nothing rash,
Replied without cash
He ne'er could be hopeful to gr
—Washington Post.

National Jealousy.

Tomdik—I have ascertained the cause of the ill feeling between Germany and Russia.

McClammy—What is it?

Tomdik—The czar is learning to play the French horn.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

An Agreeable Neighbor.

"Is Glassware an agreeable neighbor?

"Very. When his boy heaved a brick through my parlor window Glassware came right over, and offered to pay half the damage if I'd give him back the brick."—Harper's Bazar.

A Pointer.

Ethel—How do you manage to distinguish the men who wish to marry for money from those who really love you?

Maud—Those who really love me make such awful fools of themselves.—New York Herald.

A White Lie.

Did lovers tell truths as they know 'em,
Their luck would be very much worse.
I called her "a beautiful poem,"
Well knowing she wasn't averse.
—Harper's Bazar.

Ah!

"Heliotrope is a very sweet flower," remarked Miss Amy, as she applied a spray to her dainty nose.

"Yes," replied Dolly; "it is sweet enough to be called sheliotrope."—Harper's Bazar.

Of Course.

Indignant Maiden—What did you mean, sir, by trying to kiss me?

Commercial Youth (who was going to pop)—Business. It is customary to sample goods before bidding on them.—Life.

The Danger of the Ballroom.

Smith—Well, but if you can't bear her, whatever made you propose?

Jones—Well, we had danced three times, and I couldn't think of anything else to say.—Texas Siftings.

Wouldn't Keep It.

"Just one," he cried, and snatched a kiss.
The maid cried out, "Alack
I do not like such things as this."
And straightway gave it back.
—Harper's Bazar.

Domestic Peace.

Old Doctor—How do you get along with your husband now, Mrs. Maguire?

Mrs. Maguire—Very nicely, thank ye. He's dead.—New York Weekly.

Not Closely Allied.

"Is Deborah related to Charley Henderson?"

"Yes. She is his sister by a refusal of marriage."—New York Sun.

Those Sweet Girls.

Ethel (ambitious)—What would you do if you had a voice like mine?

Maud (spiteful)—I'd try to put up with it.—New York Herald.

Hungry for Green Food.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid"
"To milk old brindle, sir," she said
"May I go too, my pretty maid?"
"The cow might eat you, sir," she said

A ROMANCE OF A WINDOW.

The Baldheaded Man Built a Little Story Which Was a Failure.

The first morning I came downtown on the Third avenue elevated railroad with the baldheaded man he called my attention to a woman who sat sewing near a window not more than thirty feet from the station. She was both good looking and happy.

"Often see her husband up there with his arm around her," said baldhead. "Coziest couple I know of. Always look in on them. She's devoted to him and home, and my ideal of a wife."

After that I always looked for the woman. Sometimes the baldheaded man and I exchanged words about her, but there was nothing new. One morning, after about three months, old baldhead observed:

"She's got an anxious look. Husband is probably sick."

Three days later he said:

"She's awfully worried. Husband is probably worse."

Two or three days later we saw her in mourning, and it was no use to tell each other that her husband had passed away.

"Too bad! Too bad!" sighed my friend. "Well, she'll reverence his memory all the rest of her days."

Almost every morning for three months we saw her at the sewing machine as the train pulled up at the station. On one occasion my friend blurted out:

"Sad! She's got into second mourning already! It's probably a case of necessity. I suppose she can be just as sorry in that."

A month later we saw her at the glass curling her hair. My friend didn't say anything, but he looked uneasy. It wasn't a fortnight before her second mourning had disappeared, and we heard her humming a lively air as she threaded a spool. I looked at my friend.

"Probably visits his grave every Sunday," he replied. "Light hearted women never get over grieving. She's singing to ease the pain in her heart."

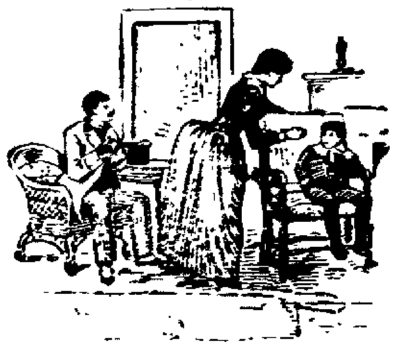
Just a month from that day she stood at the window. There was a man beside her. She had her head on his shoulder.

"Married again, by thunder!" almost shouted my friend.

"But I thought you said she would never"——

"Never said a durned word about her, gosh durn her!" he cried, and now we never look into that window any more. Our romance has been shattered and dispelled.—New York Sun.

A Gloomy Prospect.



Tommy's Sister—Come, Tommy, you must take your cod liver oil. It will make a little man of you.

Tommy—Well, if I've got to be a little man like Mr. Sappy, and to marry a girl like you, then I'd rather stay a boy.—Munsey's Weekly.

Treasurer's Tax Notice

RATES OF 1890 COLLECTION.

To the Tax-Payers of Marion County, Ohio:---

In pursuance of Law, I, GEORGE W. COOK, Treasurer of Marion County, Ohio, do hereby notify the Tax-payers thereof, that the rates of taxation for the year 1890 are correctly given in the following table, showing the number of mills and parts thereof levied on each dollar's valuation of taxable property in each of the several Townships, Separate School Districts and Incorporated Villages of said County for each of the several purposes specified in said table:

	TOWNSHIPS.	General Revenue.		Sinking Fund.		State School.		Total State.		County Tax.		Poor.		Bridge.		Pike.		County Debt.		Soldiers' Relief.		Building.		Ditch.		Total County.		Bridge, Township.		Township Tuition.		Tp. Contingent.		Road.		Cemetery.		Village.		School House.		December Rate.		June.		Total.	
		Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.	Mills	20ths.
1	Tally Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10	1		1	2		10		10					2		6	18	6	8	13	6
2	Scott Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10	1	14	2	16	1			10					1	4	7	19	7	9	15	8
3	Grand Prairie Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		8	1	12		12		14							6	2	5	8	11	10
4	Salt Rock Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		6	2	10		4	1			2					6	14	5	14	12	8
5	Grand Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10	1		2	16	1	12							2		7	16	7	16	15	12
6	Montgomery Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		6	1	10	3	12	1								7	16	6	16	14	12
7	LaRue Corporation	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		6	6	15		5					6	14	7		14	12	14	12	29	4
8	LaRue Union School District	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		6	6	15		5	1						7		12	5	11	5	23	10
9	New Bloomington Corporation	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		6	4		2						3				8	15	8	15	17	10
10	New Bloomington Special School District	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		6	4		2		1								8	5	7	5	15	10
11	Big Island Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		10	2	4	1	10		14							6	18	6	4	13	2
12	Marion Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		4	3	14	1	2							1	4	7	4	7	4	14	8
13	Marion Corporation Township School	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		4	3	14	1	2					9		1	4	11	14	11	14	23	8
14	Marion Corporation	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		4	4		4						9				12	14	12	14	25	8
15	Claridon Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10	1		2	12	1	10	1								7	13	6	13	14	6
16	Caledonia Corporation	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10	1				8						10				13	12	13	12	27	4
17	Caledonia Special School District	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10	1				8		1								9	12	8	12	18	4
18	Richland Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10	1		1	8		12		10							6	2	5	12	11	14
19	Pleasant Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		10	1	12		12		10							5	19	5	9	11	8
20	Green Camp Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		16		12	6		1			6					8	19	7	19	16	18
21	Green Camp Corporation	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		16	5		2					6	2	10			9	8	9	8	18	16
22	Green Camp Union School District	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		16	5		2		1			6					8	13	8	13	17	6
23	Bowling Green Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		16	4		1	2		14		2					7	16	7	2	14	18
24	LaRue Corporation	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		16	6	15		5				2	6	14	7		14	18	14	18	29	16
25	LaRue Union School District	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		16	6	15		5		14		2			7		12	5	11	11	23	16
26	Prospect Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		6	2	10		6	1			14					7		6		13	
27	Prospect Corporation	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		6	5		4					14	5	14			11	19	11	19	23	18
28	Prospect Special School District	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		6	5		4		1			14					10	2	9	2	19	4
29	Waldo Township	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		16	4		1	4		10							7	12	7	2	14	14
30	Waldo Corporation	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		16	5		2							10			8	5	8	5	16	10
31	Waldo Union School District	1	8		6	1		2	14	2	4		14		16		12		10		4		6		4	5	10		16	5		2			10							8	10	8		16	10

See Sections 1091, 2844 and 1095 for the provisions of the Revised Statutes with reference to the Semi-annual Collections of Taxes.

The Treasurer's office will be open daily, Sundays and Holidays excepted, from 8 to 12 o'clock a. m. and from 1 to 4 o'clock p. m. Call early and avoid the rush of the last few weeks.

Road Receipts will positively be allowed only at the time the tax is being paid, at DECEMBER PAYMENT.

GEORGE W. COOK, Treasurer Marion Co., O.

Marion, Ohio, November 10th, 1890.

VAIL

PHOTOGRAPHS AND FRAMES!

218 East Center Street.

COAL! COAL!

Buy your Coal at once from

PRENDERGASTS

And save Twenty-five Per Cent.

COAL! COAL!

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER,

THE LEADING

Merchant Tailors,

ARE NOW SHOWING ALL THE

Novelties and Staples of the Season

IN

Fall and Winter Goods!

A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Beds for Hyacinths.

In the preparation of a garden bed or border for hyacinths it is best to take some special care. The application of stable manure before planting is not desirable, as it has a tendency to cause the bulbs to decay. But the addition of a quantity of leaf mold and if the soil is heavy a good dressing of sand will be found beneficial. About four inches of the top soil can be removed from the space intended for the bed and laid on one side; spade over the whole as deep as possible and work in the leaf mold and sand, if desired. With a sandy soil leaf mold alone makes an excellent dressing.

Rake over the bed, freeing it from all stones, and giving it a smooth, level surface. Parallel lines can be drawn and intersecting ones, and the bulbs placed so as to show solid masses of color or designs of any desired patterns. At the point where the lines cross press the bulbs down into the soil even with the surface, and when all have been set cover the whole bed over with the soil which was first removed, thus leaving them with about four inches of soil entirely over them. Before the ground freezes hard the bed should have a thick covering of leaves for a winter protection.—Vick's Magazine.

Machine for Turning Book Leaves.

A company is being promoted for the purpose of introducing a novel machine for automatically turning over the leaves of books, which is especially adaptable for libraries, hotels, railway stations, shop windows, etc. "The Herald Exhibitor," as it has been named, is the patent of Mr. T. W. Tetley, of Bradford, who claims that the machine will work for a week or longer period, according to adjustment, without attention, and will turn over any size or weight of leaves, within reasonable limits, allowing sufficient interval for perusal between each operation. When a leaf has been turned over in either direction the machine automatically reverses, and so arranges itself as to be ready to raise the following leaf, thus giving a continuous motion. If the appliance fulfils all that is claimed for it by the inventor, it seems highly probable that an extensive use may be found for it in public museums, libraries, etc.—Industries.

Cows No Longer Own Fort Dodge.

The Fort Dodge cow, whose proud position as queen of the city has made her famous the world over, has been deposed. A herd law was passed by almost a unanimous vote of the people at the recent election shutting off all the privileges which that favored animal has enjoyed with perfect immunity for twenty years. The result of the election was a great surprise to the friends of the cow, who had supposed her firmly intrenched in popular favor. The overwhelming victory of the anti-cow factions is laid to the tremendous agitation of a year ago, which held up the cow thraldom of the city to the ridicule of the civilized world. Anti-cow agitators in the country over will be encouraged in their work by this famous victory in this hitherto impregnable stronghold of the bovine. The vote was ten to one against the freedom of the cow.—Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Grew Over 100 Feet in Nineteen Years.

Monday morning the tall blue gum tree standing at the northeast corner of German Senter's house was cut down. A careful measurement* of the tree showed it to be about 115 feet high from the ground to the topmost branch. It was 4 feet in diameter and about 12 feet in circumference at the ground. We are informed by a Portuguese that he set the tree out nineteen years ago. Think of it! A tree only nineteen years old, 115 feet high and showing a diameter in proportion. The residents of that quarter watched the fall of the monarch with genuine regret, but its great height made the cutting of it down a necessity, as it was liable to break and fall on some of the residences around.—Santa Clara (Cal.) Journal.

A Bellamy Apartment House.

Omaha will soon have an apartment house that will be built according to the Edward Bellamy idea. J. H. Van Dorn is now having the plans for such a building prepared. It will be situated at Twenty-second and Leavenworth streets. It will be a brick structure, four stories high, and containing twenty-five apartments. The plan of living in this building will be co-operative, as all of the cooking will be done in one kitchen, each individual sharing his or her expense. The house will be put in operation about Jan. 1.—Omaha Bee.

A Hungry Salmon.

A salmon taken at Astoria, Ore., had a silver watch and chain in its mouth. The watch had evidently laid in the water for years, as the steel portions crumbled to dust when touched. Its presence in the salmon's mouth is accounted for by the fact that salmon at this time of the year will eagerly bite at any bright object, and the watch and chain had been caught by their dragging on the bottom. As it was bright it attracted the attention of the salmon and he took it in.—Chicago Herald.

A system of [illegible] messengers has been organized in Paris. For a fee of 50 cents a message may be sent to any one of eight central offices in various quarters of the city, after which it will be delivered by a trusty district messenger. The message is not to exceed 100 words.

The youths' scarfs now are as large as the average adult effect of a season or two ago, and being small in [illegible] the lurid red background is [illegible] bright hues are being utilized.

A curious new cravat in pinks in distinct stripes of red and white has been brought out by a Long Island firm and has been christened "The American Flag."

The original of the song of "Black Joe" was a native of Virginia and died this summer at his home in Mount Holly, N. J., at the age of 112 years.

HIS PATIENCE GAVE OUT.

He Could Stand Ice Cream, Etc., but He Drew the Line Somewhere.

A rosy cheeked young fisherman came sauntering down the street. He was dressed in his best and was evidently out for a holiday. Just before he reached the corner he met three rosy cheeked girls. They, too, were dressed in their best, and were evidently bent on enjoying themselves.

"Hello, Jim!" said the three girls, all together.

"Hello, girls!" replied the young fellow, cordially. "I'm glad to see you, Mary. How are you, Sarah? You're looking better, Maggie." And he shook hands warmly all around.

After they had conversed for some minutes about the affairs of sundry aunts and cousins, Maggie, with a sly wink at her female companions, remarked:

"An' weren't we just goin' into the saloon on the corner to have cream? Won't you come with us, Jim?"

"Well, I don't mind," replied Jim in a good natured tone, "though it's gittin' a little cold for cream." Jim's rosy cheeks became slightly rosier, probably at the thought of the ease with which Maggie had inveigled him into treating. They went in and Jim ordered "cream," the members of the party selecting flavors to their taste. All went well until Maggie took a sip of the water that was served with the cream.

"This water's warm," said she, and then, with another wink at her female companions, "soda would go nice with cream."

"Yes, let's have soda," said Jim. "Waiter, bring soda." He had plainly made up his mind that now he was in the toils he would not falter.

When they had about half finished their "cream," but had not yet made much of an inroad on the soda, Maggie winked at the other two girls again and gave utterance to a gleeful giggle that she was unable to suppress as she remarked:

"I always like to eat cake with soda."

"Yes, let's have cake," said Jim. "Waiter, bring us cake." Jim's face had now begun to glow with an unusual ruddiness, but his manner remained as cheerful as ever. His determination not to falter still remained unbroken.

At last they had finished. Jim paid the bill, and they emerged from the store. Jim had promised to go with them to take part in a housewarming at the home of some relative, and the prospect of approaching fun rather cheered him up, and made him feel somewhat repaid for the expense to which he had been put. But his good humor and his stoicism both received a fatal blow at last, when Maggie coyly remarked:

"There's a horse car that runs right past the door. I'm awfully tired walkin'." His rosy cheeks grew fiery now, and the slightest shadow of indignation spread itself over his features.

"An' so you're tired walkin', Maggie?" he asked.

"Yes," said Maggie, "I am."

"Then, Maggie," said he, "you kin run."—New York Tribune.

Genuine Football Pleasure.

Bobby—Well, Popsy, old boy, our side won in the football match.

Indulgent Father (who played once himself)—Yes? Were you in it?

Bobby—You bet I was.

I. F.—And didn't get your nose smashed, or your jaw broken, or your leg fractured, or your epidermis peeled, or your head cracked, or your eye punched out, or a rib kicked in, or your arm dislocated, or——

Bobby (aghast)—Why, certainly not, Pops?

I. F. (in disgust)—Pshaw, you didn't have any fun at all, did you?—Washington Star.

Too Much to Bear.

Great Chemist—My stars! What means that howling mob in front of the house?

Servant—Oh, sir, hide—hide, fer y'r life! Didn't you print in The Science Magazine that cheap cuts of beef at eight cents were as nutritious as porterhouse?

Great Chemist—Of course; but——

Servant—Them rioters board.—New York Weekly.

Fashion Note.

A correspondent notices that the majority of literary ladies seem to affect certain colors for their gowns. It is also thought that they mostly work in brown studies, and prefer their books to be read. A superstition likewise exists that they affect blue stockings.—St Joseph News.

And It Didn't.

As he sat in the parlor awaiting her coming he could not suppress his ecstasy. "In a few minutes I will meet her," he murmured softly.

"Then in a few minutes I won't metre," was the sage remark of the gas pipe, hearing what he said.—Munsey's Weekly.

A Novel Exhibit.

Stranger (in Chicago)—And are those ladies and gentlemen your boarders, Mrs. Threemeal? Why, how fat they are!

Mrs. Threemeal (proudly)—Yes, indeed. I'm fattening 'em up for the exhibition.—Street & Smith's Good News.

Agricultural Reports.

First Farmer—I raised a fine crop of wheat this year and lots of potatoes and cabbage.

Second Farmer—Well, I did better than that. I raised a $4,000 mortgage.—West Shore.

A Modest Request.

Little Bessie (with a tin pail in her hand)—Please, Mr. Storekeeper, I want a penny's worth of attar of roses, and if it won't all go in a pail, will you put the rest on my handkerchief?—Journal of Education.

Presence of Mind.

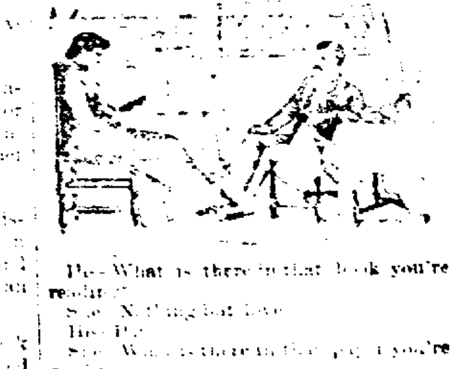
He—I love you better than anything else [illegible]. I swear it.

She—What do you swear by?

He—I swear by you.

She—[illegible].

The Present State of Popular Literature.



He—What is there in that book you're reading?

She—Nothing but love.

He—P[illegible].

She—What is there in that you're reading?

He—Nothing but politics.

She—Bah!—Munsey's Weekly.

A City at the Bottom of the Sea.

The city authorities of Rovigno, on the peninsula of Istria, in the Adriatic sea, have discovered a little south of the peninsula the ruins of a large town at the bottom of the sea. It has been observed for some years that fishermen's nets were sometimes entangled in what appeared to be masses of masonry, of which fragments were brought up from the sea bed. A year or two ago a diver declared that he had seen walls and streets below the water.

The city authorities recently decided to investigate. They sent down a diver who, at the depth of eighty-five feet, found himself surrounded at the bottom of the sea by ruined walls. He says he knows they were the work of man. He is a builder by trade, and he recognized the layers of mortar.

Continuing his explorations he traced the line of walls, and was able to distinguish how the streets were laid out. He did not see any doors or window openings, for they were hidden by masses of seaweed and incrustations. He traced the masonry for a distance of 100 feet, where he had to stop, as his diving cord did not permit him to go farther. He had proved beyond a doubt that he had found the ruins of a once inhabited town which, through some catastrophe, had been sunk to the bottom of the sea.

Some people think that they identify this lost town with the island mentioned by Pliny the Elder under the name of Cissa, near Istria. This island cannot be found now, and it is thought that the submerged town may have been a settlement on the island that so mysteriously disappeared.—London Letter.

Nebraska Beet Sugar.

A sample of the first run of sugar from a beet sugar factory situated at Grand Island, Neb., which has been received at this office shows this new product to be as fine as any sugar sold in the market. It is of clear white, sparkling crystals, and sweet and pleasant to the taste. It cannot be told from the best quality of cane sugar. A circular accompanying it says that the factory has a capacity of 350 tons of beets, or 275 barrels of granulated sugar of the finest quality, over 99 per cent. pure, each twenty-four hours.

The factory is fitted with machinery from France, where this industry had its first development. Its success has been so great that its capacity will be immediately doubled, and numerous factories will be erected in the vicinity to produce raw sugar for the refiners. The circular further says: "Unfortunately our season proved to be the dryest known for seventeen years, and some farmers failed to raise not only corn and small grains in paying quantities, but beets as well. Many, however, have raised crops which show a profit of from $20 to $60 per acre, and it may be truthfully asserted that our farmers are jubilant and that the industry has come "to stay."—Watertown Times.

A Non-Bursting Fly Wheel.

In the works of the Mannesmann Tube company, in England, there is a heavy fly wheel ingeniously designed to be absolutely free from any danger of bursting. As this wheel is about twenty feet in diameter, weighs over seventy tons and runs at 240 turns per minute, it was feared that a cast iron wheel would be unable to stand such a centrifugal force. The wheel consists of a cast iron hub, to which are securely bolted two circular plates or disks of steel about twenty feet in diameter. Round the periphery of the wheel thus formed about seventy tons of No. 5 wire was tightly wound, thus binding the whole securely together and making a wheel that is practically beyond possibility of breakage by centrifugal power. The circumference of this great wheel travels at the rate of 2.85 miles per minute, about three times as fast as the most speedy express trains.—Philadelphia Record.

The Economy of Electric Traction.

Mr. Cox, the borough surveyor of Bradford, England, having been deputed by that city to make investigations with a view of ascertaining the best system of street car traction, has made a valuable report on the subject. He speaks in the highest terms of the work of the accumulators on the Birmingham electric line, and states that the receipts there are twopence per car mile, as against tenpence with horse traction, a difference which is likely to have considerable weight with the corporation of the city of Bradford, to which his report has been submitted.—London Letter.

Nine Years' Journey of a Letter.

Nine years ago a woman in Germany wrote a letter to her husband, a sailor, who had gone out to Brazil. His vessel had left when the mail reached there; ever since this letter has been rambling through numerous postoffices in different parts of the world, always arriving in the wake of the husband's ship's departure. It was recently returned to the German dead letter office, which has restored it with scrupulous care to the sender. The letter was dated Oct. 16, 1881.—London Tit-Bits.

Invited the Crowd to Eat Oranges.

T. A. Melter purchased 5,000 sweet oranges and placed them on Concord's wharf, foot of Ocean street, for free distribution. The only proviso was that the eater should quarter the fruit and place the peel in a barrel of alcohol standing near. About 4,000 of the oranges were eaten by the surrounding crowd, and Mr. Melter got a goodly amount of work done for nothing. The peeling will be shipped to England to be used for medicinal purposes.—Florida Times-Union.

Costly Buildings in Boston.

The following will give an idea of what Boston is spending upon some of its principal buildings: The new court house will cost perhaps from $4,000,000 to $5,000,000; the state house extension, $[illegible]; the public library, $2,500,000; the [illegible] building on State street, $2,000,000 or $3,000,000; the Ames building, at the foot of Court street, $700,000, and the Sears building repairs and alterations, $200,000.—Boston Letter.

ONE ON WALL STREET.

"Old Shoestrings" Had Its Peculiarities Down Very Fine.

"Shoestrings! shoestrings!" he shouted as he lingered in front of the Stock Exchange in New York. "Only a nickel a pair, gents! warranted all linen! Lace up your shoes, gents; only a nickel a pair!" He is a familiar figure on the street, and many a millionaire gets this cheap but important article of dress from Old Shoestrings and exchanges jokes with him at the same time. It had been dull and hard work to get outsiders to bite on the golden bait for a few days, and in consequence the regular workers had been preying upon each other as much as possible, and Old Shoestrings knew by their faces that times were not easy on the street.

"Shoestrings!" he cried, and a knot of brokers gathered about him and commenced to chaff him.

"Well, how is business?" said one as he winked to the rest.

"It puts me in mind of something that happened on the Central railroad during the strike," said Old Shoestrings.

"How was it?" asked the broker.

"Why, you see, a carload of hogs was side tracked at De Witt and forgotten."

"Well, what has that got to do with Wall street in this pinch?" asked the broker as he winked to the crowd.

"Why, you see," said Old Shoestrings, "after the strike was over they went and looked into that car and diskivered that those hogs when they were abandoned by the public turned in and ate each other up and there was nothing left but a basketful of tails. Now, Wall street"——

But a roar of laughter spoiled the explanation, and as the crowd dispersed they heard again, "Shoestrings, gents! all linen; only a nickel a pair!"—A. T. Worden in Judge.

Reasons for Correction.

"I desire to deny the statement in your paper," he said politely to the editor, "that I eloped with Miss Richasercam night before last, sir."

"Why?" asked the editor suspiciously.

"Because, sir, I did not elope with her."

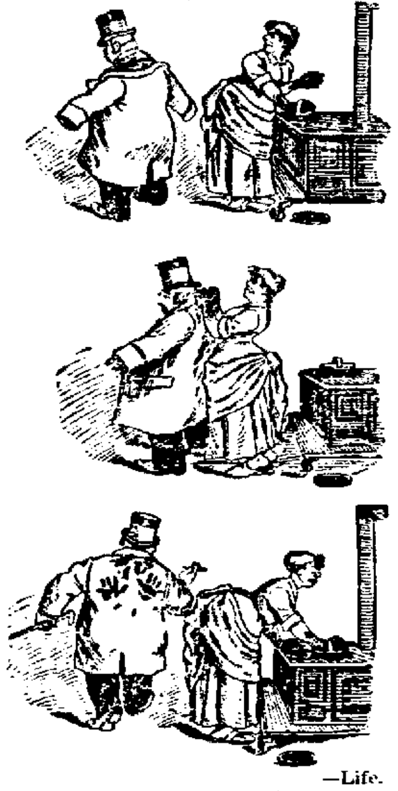
"Oh, you didn't?" said the editor, with scornful doubt. "I presume she eloped all by herself."

"No, sir, she did not," and his manner was humbler than ever. "She eloped with the other fellow one hour before my arrival on the spot."—Washington Star.

Shakespeare's Fault.

Courteous manager (to actor who has applied for position in Shakespearan company)—You have talent, young man, talent of a very exceptional order; but I regret to say that Shakespeare has not created any character which will dovetail nicely with your genius. Sorry, very sorry, but of course we are neither of us to blame for the shortcomings of the playwright.—Boston Courier.

Lending a Hand.



—Life.

A Sensible Man.

Road Agent (to pedestrian)—Money or your life!

Pedestrian (calmly)—Which do you prefer, sir?

Road Agent (gruffly)—Your money, of course!

Pedestrian (handing it over)—Isn't it a good thing that we can both be suited? Now I had much rather have my life.—Puck.

A Rude Awakening.

"Where did you get that hat?"

"Don't you criticise that hat," retorted Duddy; "I got it in London. It was made for the Prince of Wales."

"Did it ever occur to you that the only way you got it was because the prince didn't like it?"

"Baw Jove!" cried Duddy. "I nevah thought of that."—Munsey's Weekly.

An Expensive Age.

Father (looking over the paper)—More bad news! A hitherto unknown frog pond has been discovered in central Africa.

Mother—What is that to us?

Father—What is that to us? It means that every one of our eight children will have to have a new and revised edition of Highprice's geography.—New York Weekly.

Two of a Kind.

Tramp—Pardon, but I heard ye say ye lived in Dugout City, Kan., and it had the makin' of a great town.

Kansas Man—Yes, siree. All we want is capital.

Tramp (sadly)—Same way with me.—Street & Smith's Good News.

The Luck of the Ugly Man.

"I have a beautiful wife."

"You have indeed."

"What! Have you seen her?"

"No; but I never saw an ugly man married yet who didn't get the pick of the flock."—New York Sun.

True.

"Was Elizabeth an amiable queen?"

"Yes, I think so."

"In all the pictures I ever saw of her she appeared to be somewhat ruffled."—Harper's Bazar.

A Crowd of Them.

"Who are those five gentlemen there?"

"They are Mr Smythe, Mr Smyth, Mr Schmidt, Mr Smithe and Mr Smith."—Philadelphia Times.

An Incident of the Wall [illegible].

A man wearing a slouch hat, ill fitting clothes and having the general appearance of a countryman entered the office of a prominent Wall street broker.

"Is this here one of the places where you buy stocks?" he asked. He was informed that it was. No one, however, was encouraged by his appearance to make a customer of him. He looked around curiously for several minutes and then said: "Well, I came in from the country to buy some of them cheap stocks. I read in the papers that Jay Gould was buying lots of railroads now, and he's pretty smart, I guess, and I'm going to be with him."

"But you can't buy less than 100 shares at a time," he was told. "All right," he replied; "I guess I can stand it if the rest can."

"We don't take checks on out of town banks," he was again informed. It was thought that would settle the matter.

"Well," he said, "I brought the money along with me."

Then began a wondrous display. Bills, gold and silver coins came out of one pocket after another. Trousers pockets, vest pockets, coat pockets, were all filled with every variety of money. The bills were of a small denomination, and when the farmer had emptied his pockets a large table was covered with money, mostly of very old issue.

"They told me up country that I'd better put money in every pocket, so if them pickpockets got the best of me they'd only get part of my savings. There's just $7,000. Count and see if you don't believe me. Now, you just go and buy some of them stocks old Jay's been buying, and I'll be around in about a month and put my profits in some more of the stocks. I ain't slow, you bet, and I'm in with Gould every time, don't you forget it!"—New York Telegram.

Old Fashioned Watch Chains.

Among the presents showered on blushing brides this season figures the old fashioned watch chain, more than a yard long. After many years of suspending watches from chatelaines, from short chains hanging from a brooch and from ribbons secured by monograms; after wearing them in breast pockets or tucked into the bosoms of dresses with short chain pendants; after carrying them in leathern straps or slipped into the clasp of a bag or using them as decorations for the handles of parasols and umbrellas, card cases and portemonnaies, as clasps for bracelets or concealed beneath a miniature in a brooch or behind the heart of a floral pin—fashion has gone back to the ancient style of chain thrown around the neck that our mothers and grandmothers affected.

The new chains are very fine and generally are divided at intervals of three or four inches by pearls, turquoises or garnets, strung like beads, or by small diamonds, rubies, sapphires or moonstones, set clear. As for the watch, it is hidden in the folds of the dress or carried in a side pocket. It is small in size, and the back should be encircled or entirely incrusted with gems similar to those on the chain.—Paris Cor. Jewelers' Weekly.

A Co-operative Farm.

S. A. Fetler, of Alabama, says: A colony of about twenty-five families from the north, for the most part farmers, have recently secured about 3,000 acres of choice farm land in Cullman county, Ala., on which to locate a co-operative farm. It is to be organized as a joint stock company, with a capital stock of $200,000, limited to 200 shares of $1,000 each. No person can purchase, own or control more or less than one share of the capital stock. The labor is to be performed by themselves and their families at stipulated wages, the profits to be distributed as dividends. They propose to introduce manufactures as soon as practicable, as they possess a tract of valuable timber as well as an inexhaustible supply of coal. This county is the only farming territory in any of the southern states in which there are no negroes.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Turtles Eat a Baby.

It is reported that a child was eaten by turtles in Hangchow, China, a short time ago. There is a large pool of water in front of the yamen or the provincial treasury. In this pool a number of large turtles are kept, in order, as it is said, to keep robbers from burrowing into the vaults of the treasury. Some of the large ones have shells that would measure 3 feet by 3 feet or more in width and length.

People are constantly standing about the pool watching them as they come up to feed or to take breath. One day a nurse with a child in her arms was standing there, when the child suddenly sprang into the water. The turtles soon gathered around it, tore it to pieces and devoured it. The nurse fled.—North China Herald.

A Child's Strange Mishap.

Julia Beddick, aged 7 years, met with a peculiar accident Wednesday afternoon that may cause her death. The little girl was coming home from school and had a slate pencil about six inches long in her mouth. As she crossed the street she fell in such a way that the pencil was forced through the roof of her mouth and the point penetrated to the base of the skull. She was taken to the Pennsylvania hospital, where Dr. Leidy removed the pencil by means of a pair of forceps. She is now in the hospital in a dangerous condition and the physicians are afraid blood poisoning may set in.—Philadelphia Times.

Killed by Her Comb.

Mrs. Sommener, wife of a publican at Watton, Norfolk, met with her death recently under distressing circumstances. While ascending a staircase she fell head foremost to the bottom, and the teeth of a large ornamental comb she was wearing were deeply imbedded and broke off in the skull. Medical aid was at once procured and the broken teeth were at once extracted, but death resulted, owing to the depth of the wounds and shock to the system.—Galignani's Messenger.

THE DETECTIVE FROM BALTIMORE

How an [illegible] Detective Helped Him [illegible].

I was [illegible] Washington [illegible] the night from B[illegible] and should [illegible] been [illegible] at Baltimore. He had a [illegible] and he [illegible] three seats [illegible] and smoked [illegible] without a word for twenty miles. Then he turned [illegible]:

"Ever do any detective work?"

"No."

"It's very romantic and exciting. Let me introduce myself as Detective Wadsworth, of the Baltimore force."

We shook hands. I gave him my name, and after some general talk he said:

"I hope to catch a crook at the depot in Washington who knows me well by sight. I have got to disguise myself to nab him."

He undid the package and took from it a wig, a necktie and a coat and vest, and from a pocket he drew a pair of blue spectacles. He made the change in three or four minutes, and I had to compliment him on the transformation. I should never have known him to be the same man.

"It's a part of our profession, you know," he explained. "I want you to render me a service when we enter the depot. Go to the back end of the train and work forward. If you meet a fat man wearing a check suit and a stovepipe hat whistle so, and I will be there in three seconds."

I agreed to follow his instructions, and I kept my promise. I saw no fat man, however. Neither did I again see my Baltimore detective. I went to a hotel and went to bed, but was aroused from sleep an hour later by a Washington detective, who compared my face with a photograph, and growled:

"Dash it, you ain't the man, after all!"

"Who are you looking for?"

"A bad man from Baltimore, who gave us the slip at the depot."

"Describe him."

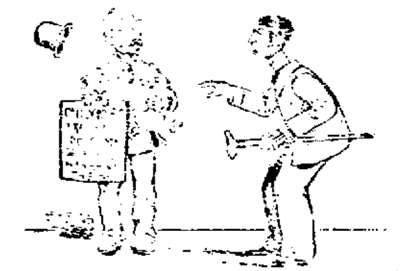
When he had done so I replied:

"Why, that man rode with me in the smoker, and he was a detective. He disguised himself to catch some one here at the depot."

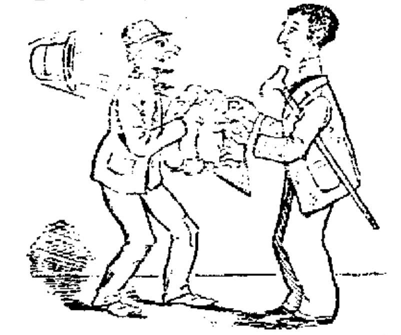
"The dickens he did! And he got you out of the way like the idiot you are! Hang it, man, you had better go and soak your head! Here—I put you under arrest! Come along to the station!"

But they didn't keep me long, and a month later when I ran across the bad man from Baltimore in the city hall at Philadelphia I just exchanged winks with him and passed on.—New York Sun.

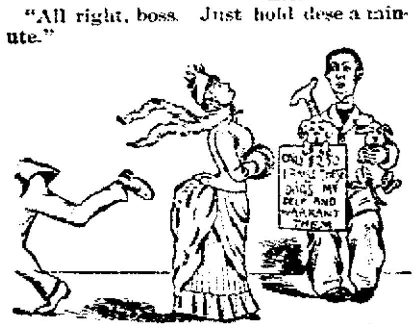
An Unpleasant Predicament.



"I say, me deah fellah, get me hat and I'll give yer a quartah."



"All right, boss. Just hold dese a minute."



ONLY $1.00
I RAISE THE DOGS MY SELF AND WARRANT THEM

And just at that moment she came by!—Life.

Of Vital Importance.

He—Is's rather embarrassing, dear, for me to kiss you when your grandmother is here in the room!

She—Never mind that, love. She is blind in one eye.

He—Say, are you sure we are on the right side?—Epoch.

For Porcine Hogs Only.

Extract from a railroad bulletin: "Notice to the traveling public: It should be distinctly understood that the rates quoted by the agent on dressed hogs shall apply only as a freight and not as a passenger tariff."—St. Joseph News.

What Ailed Them.

"My hopes are dead."

"What killed them?"

"Heart failure. I hadn't the spunk to propose to my girl until she got engaged to another fellow."—Harper's Bazar.

Nearly Betrayed Himself.

"I have a typewriter now."

"One of your own?"

"Yes; she is my ownest own little—er—that is—she works exclusively for me."—New York Sun.

Almost as Good.

Wife—What makes you so happy? Does that letter contain a check?

Husband—No, but it doesn't contain a bill.—Munsey's Weekly.

Greek Meets Greek.

As I strolled on the beach with the fair Isabella—
We were friends of long standing; I'd known her a week—
Was it love or the shade of her gorgeous umbrella
That flutter'd in crimson across her soft cheek?

Hope tugged at my heartstrings and made me audacious,
For woman's [illegible] seems like a Provencal rose,
It is surely a [illegible] that she means to be gracious,
And bless with sweet favor some one of her beaux.

So I set me to wooing, both timely and bravely,
Caught in mine a small hand in a brown gant de Suède,
Snatched a kiss from her lips, and was beginning suavely
To leave off my heart from the list of betrayed.

When she stopped. "I'm sorry," she murmured distinctly,
"But it's no—I'm engaged!" and I prefer [illegible] sigh.
While a swift recollection upset me completely—
"Great Cæsar!" I gasped, "I forgot, so am I!"
—Omaha Herald.

Catarrh

IS a blood disease. Until the poison is expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loathsome and dangerous malady. Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the best of all blood purifiers. The sooner you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

"I was troubled with catarrh for over two years. I tried various remedies, and was treated by a number of physicians, but received no benefit until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A few bottles of this medicine cured me of this troublesome complaint and completely restored my health."—Jesse M. Boggs, Holman's Mills, N. C.

"When Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me for catarrh, I was inclined to doubt its efficacy. Having tried so many remedies, with little benefit, I had no faith that anything would cure me. I became emaciated from loss of appetite and impaired digestion. I had nearly lost the sense of smell, and my system was badly deranged. I was about discouraged, when a friend urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and referred me to persons whom it had cured of catarrh. After taking half a dozen bottles of this medicine, I am convinced that the only sure way of treating this obstinate disease is through the blood."—Charles H. Maloney, 113 River st., Lowell, Mass.

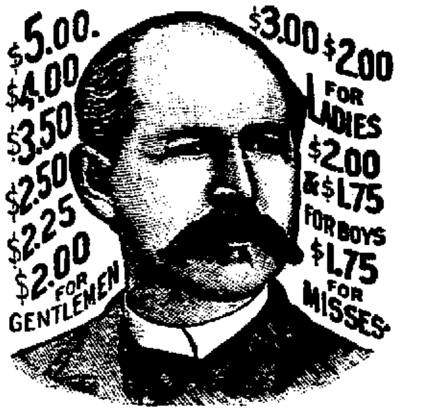
Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

CAUTION W. L. Douglas Shoes are warranted, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Fine Calf and Laced Waterproof Grain.

The excellence and wearing qualities of this shoe cannot be better shown than by the strong endorsements of its thousands of constant wearers.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress Shoe which commends itself.
$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. A fine calf Shoe unequalled for style and durability.
$3.50 Goodyear Welt is the standard dress Shoe, at a popular price.
$3.50 Policeman's Shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

$3 & $2 SHOES FOR LADIES, have been most favorably received since introduced and the recent improvements make them superior to any shoes sold at these prices.

Ask your Dealer, and if he cannot supply you send direct to factory enclosing advertised price, or a postal for order blanks.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

SOLD BY

J. E. RHOADS.

HOLIDAY - RATES!

In accordance with an old and well-established custom, the

Big 4 Route

—WILL SELL—

EXCURSION TICKETS

Between all Stations

AT RATE OF

1 1-3 FARE

For the Round Trip,

On the following dates:

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 24,
THURSDAY, DEC. 25th,
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 31st,
THURSDAY, Jan. 1st.

All tickets good to return up to and including Monday, January 5th, affording every one an opportunity to enjoy

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

For full information regarding tickets, rates and time of trains call on or address

H. D. POCOCK, Agt.
C., C. C. and St. L. R'y. - - - MARION, O.
D. B. MARTIN, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, O.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Sold by Flocken & Co., druggists.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Is successfully used monthly*—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Marion by H. C. Hoberman & Co. druggists.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

FOR MEN ONLY.

[illegible] DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES [illegible] GUARANTEE to CURE by this New IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free.

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 819 Broadway, New York.

PUT YOUR DOLLARS

WHERE THEY WILL

Bring You the Largest Returns.

We give the limit in QUANTITY, QUALITY and VALUE for them. You may choose from the LATEST STYLES, the LARGEST VARIETY and the line possessing the MOST BEAUTY AND MERIT. Such is our grand stock of

CLOTHING

AND

Gents' Furnishings!

Every department is filled with the most tempting bargains and you cannot invest your money to better advantage than at the great, reliable store of

ECKHART.

J. SCHNEIDER & SON'S
BOOT & SHOE HOUSE.

We are showing some unusually desirable footwear just now in

LADIES' AND MISSES FINE SHOES!

And New and Stylish Shoes for

MEN AND YOUTHS.

Ladies desiring extra warm footwear will be interested to look at our

Felt and Beaver Shoes!

They are cheap, too.

BRING IN THE CHILDREN

And see how cheaply we can supply them with neat and truly substantial winter shoes.

J. SCHNEIDER & SON,
North Main Street.

EVERYBODY SURPRISED

AT THE

WHITENESS

OF

OUR GOODS.

THE

MARION STEAM LAUNDRY

230 EAST CENTER STREET.

TRY US.

Work Called For and Delivered.

J. C. ANTHONY,
Proprietor.

EQUAL

TO

IMPORTED!

AND

MUCH CHEAPER.

WE have just received a large shipment of the best California Wines and Brandies that are made, and are prepared to retail them or sell in bottles for home service or medicinal use. The list includes

PEACH BRANDY.
BLACKBERRY BRANDY.
GRAPE BRANDY.
PORT WINE.

$1.00 PER BOTTLE!

Marion buyers will find these goods to be of extra quality—equal to all we recommed them.

Fies & Ballentine.
138 and 140 South Main Street.

GOOD - DRY,
Second-Growth
ASH
STOVEWOOD
FOR
$1.50 Per Load!
AT
Prendergasts'.

FOR RENT—House on east South street at $10.00 per month.
306mth1 GEO. D. COPELAND.

FOR RENT—Furnished room over STAR office, second floor. Inquire of D. Harding.

FOR RENT—South half of the Helm property, on North Main street, at $5 per month to good paying tenant
14-tf. GEO. D. COPELAND.

FOR RENT—House of seven rooms, on south Main street. Inquire of John Gugle, 39 south Main street. tu,th,s-16 13

FOR RENT.—House of 5 rooms on north East street. $8.00 per month. Inquire at Weiland & Vanatta's livery. 11-tf.

FOR RENT—New dwelling on Fair Ground street, in good location. Inquire of H. T. VanFleet. 17 6

FOR RENT—100 acre farm, fine soil, two good houses, two barns, Green Camp township; cash rent. Must rent immediately. Inquire of Geo. H. VanFleet. dtaw]

FOR SALE or RENT.—A House of five rooms and two thirds of an acre of ground, situated on north Main street. Inquire of Mrs. M. R. Copeland, 175 N. West street. 7-tf.

FOR SALE OR LEASE.—An elegant house of eight rooms on west Canal street.
14 7 C. C. FISHER, Bennett Building

MONEY loaned, on farms or city property, on short notice.
CHASE & HUNTER,
Real Estate Dealers.
18 3 Marion, Ohio.

WANTED.—Work in line of copying or typewriting, by an experienced stenographer and typewriter. Call at STAR office. 18 3 t.

—Turney's Time.

—Fine perfumery cases at Foye's.

—Reduced prices on cloaks.
SEFFNER'S

—Extra quality plush wraps, sold at a big reduction. SEFFNER BROS.'

—Fresh bread daily.
1717 J. W. THEW.

—Ladies' and misses heavy winter jackets, only $3.00, at Seffner Bros.'

—Albums, children's books, toys, at prices to suit the purchasers, at W. A. Sellers & Co.'s.

—Take the children to see the dolls at W. A. Sellers & Co.'s, Union Block, south Main street.

—Money given away at Frash's. Dry goods almost given away. Prices lower than anybody. 1t

—Do you want to buy a good warm cloak for $3.50? You can do so at Warner & Edwards'.

—Look at our elegant line of Christmas handkercheifs and mufflers, in east window. SEFFNER BROS.'

—January 1st, 1891, $100 in gold given away.
FRASH'S DRY GOODS HOUSE.

—Ladies' newmarkets reduced ot $3.00, $4.00 and $5.00, which is only half their actual value. SEFFNER BROS.'

—Your choice for $5.00 from forty cloaks and jackets, formerly sold at $8, $10, $12 and $15. WARNER & EDWARDS.

—Register your name with your guess at Frash's. You are are as liable to get the gold as anybody. 1t

—We sell the very best make of plush wraps to be had. Call and get our latest cut prices on some. SEFFNER BROS.'

—Ladies of Marion will please remember that Mrs. C. P. Gailey is prepared to supply them with stamping, embroidery silks, stamped linens, etc.

—I have my usual display of handkerchiefs for the holiday trade. They are cheaper than other handkerchiefs that have been offered at a discount of 10 per cent. LAURA HARDY.

—If you wish a cup of the finest flavored coffee you ever drank, try our fancy Mocha and Java. We have the best 30 cent Java coffee in Marion.
1713 J. W. THEW.

—$100 in gold, January 1st, 1891, to the two lucky customers at Frash's Dry Goods House. You do not have to guess the exact number of pieces in the jar. The first nearest guesses get the money.

—The Marion Relief Association requests donations of second-hand clothing for the relief of the poor of our town. Room No. 2, of Masonic Block, will be open all day Tuesday, Dec. 16th. Any donations will be thankfully received and distributed with care.
w-sam. MRS. E. DURFEE, Pres.
MRS. E. G. ALLEN, Sec. Pro. Tem.

—J. N. Matthews was looking up business matters and old acquaintances at Green Camp today.

—Miss Laura Shumaker, of Galion, is the guest of hir friend, Miss Maggie Bell Watkins, on Gospel Hill.

—Wonderful bargains can be had in ladies' and misses' newmarkets and jackets, at SEFFNER BROS.'

—Holiday goods of all kinds at bottom prices at W. A. Sellers & Co.'s, south Main street. [12-tu,thasat-15

—Manager Sargent has booked "Zozo, the Magic Queen," a spectacular play of fairy land, to appear here sometime in February.

—Sheriff Kelly accompanied Robert Moore to the Cleveland workhouse Wednesday. The fine and costs in the case are not forthcoming.

—The Social Club enjoyed a pleasant dance at the City Hall Wednesday night. This club will not give another dance until after the holidays.

—Lafe Early has completely recovered from his recent sickness, and writes that he has secured a position at Mt. Gilead and will not return here.

—Rev. Hale, of the Free Baptist church, will preach two sermons at his church next Sabbath. "How to preach" at 11 a. m. and "How to hear" at 7 p. m.

—The "Drummer Boy of Shiloh" is to be produced at Caledonia three nights of this week, beginning tonight, under the auspices of the G. A. R. post of that place.

—A cordial invitation to all their friends to attend the anniversary social, is extended by the pastor, and the members of the Free Baptist church on Center street. Friday evening a good square meal will be served at 7 o'clock, in the basement of the church; don't go home for supper, but step into the church and eat, and thus help a good cause.

—A Galion man came over to Marion one morning this week, and on alighting from the train and getting a breath of pure air, fell to the ground exhausted. Quickly a bystander drew a hunk of limburger cheese from his pocket and placed it to the suffering man's nose, when he gasped: "My God, that smells like home, like Galion; neighbor, you have saved my life."

—The latest fad in the line of parties is an "observation party." A table is laden with a miscellaneous assortment of articles. The guests are allowed to observe the same for a short time, and then are required to adjourn to another room and write as nearly complete a list as they can from memory. The pastime has at least this to recommend it, that it serves a practical purpose in training the memory.

—The remains of John Logue, who died at the home of his sister, Mrs. R. O. Dolson, on the Boulevard, Monday, were taken to Green Camp, Wednesday for interment. Deceased was 30 years of age, a former resident of Green Camp and member of the lodge of Odd Fellows of that place. A number of his brethren attended the services at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Dolson, and accompanied the remains to Green Camp.

—Fremont News: Returns from over 250 lodges of the Knights of Pythias in Ohio give Col. Williams, of Ripley, for grand chancellor 1,051 votes, against 384 for Dr. Stuphen, of Middletown, his opponent. It is generally conceded that Col. Williams will be the next grand chancellor. His associates will almost surely be vice-chancellor, Phil. H. Dorn, Cleveland; prelate, Rev. C. W. Hoeffer; master-at-arms, H. W. Lewis, Dayton; master of exchequer, Otto P. Snyder, Tiffin; grand inner guard, M. A. Bridge, Columbus. The outer guard can not yet be determined.

Most Popular Young Gentleman.

At the Fair at City Hall, the ladies of St. Paul's church have a very handsome oil painting, executed by a Brooklyn artist and valued at $50, which is to be voted to Marion's most popular young men. A considerable list of prominent young gentlemen have been nominated for the honor and voting begins tonight and closes tomorrow night.

The contest will be between Messrs. W. S. Frash, J. E. Phillips, G. H. VanFleet, H. B. Hane, J. S. Duff, E. K. Uhler, Frank Neilson, C. E. Martin, F. E. White, J. W. Thew, C. G. Wiant, Sidney Young, M. A. Turney, V. E. Dombaugh, Wright Wallace, Frank Robinson, Ed Beale, Will Nelson, C. E. Wiley, T. M. Cunningham, J. L. Elliott, M. E. Sweney, Henry Strelitz and J. I. Beatty. Any others are eligible to the list and may be nominated by their friends.

Votes will be ten cents each and a spirited contest is anticipated. The balloting begins tonight.

Sons of Veterans Election.

The following officers for the ensuing year, were elected Wednesday evening, at M. and M. Corn Camp, S. of V:

F. S. Titus—Captain.
Frank Renzenberger—1st Lieut.
Charles Byers—2d Lieut.
M. M. Dumble, H. O. Byers and J. Klinefelter—Camp Council.
Capt. E. H. Raffensperger—Delegate to State Encampment.
Alternate—M. M. Dumble.

Installation will occur some time in January.

"An Off Year."

This is an off year for all the jewelers, except Ryder, who is making a "great closing out sale" and therefore is and will continue to do the business this year. Never mind boys; there is a better time coming for we will soon be out of your way. Call at Ryder's and get goods, for less than our competitors pay for them at wholesale. Sign of the big watch. 1t

---

Fine Holiday Linens

BEAUTIFUL Table Sets, in Plain White and with Colored Borders, Cloth and Napkins to match; Extra Fine Bleached and Unbleached Table Linens by the yard; Turkey Red Table Damasks, Napkins, Doilies, Tray Cloths, Plain and Fancy Towels.

Dress Goods and Cloaks!

IN these departments we are offering at present WONDERFUL and, in fact, ASTONISHING BARGAINS. If you wish to purchase a nice Dress Pattern, or Handsome Plush or Cloth Wrap, call and get our latest cut prices on same.

SEFFNER BROS.,

MASONIC BLOCK, - - EAST CENTER STREET.

ANIMAL INSTINCT.

How a Horse Saved Himself from Drowning—A Peculiar Case of Lock-jaw.

Isaac Mason, who lives over in Claridon township, came near losing a 2-year-old colt one day this week, and but for the wonderful instinct of the young animal it would have been a sure loss to Mr. Mason. The colt fell into a deep well on the farm of its owner, going down tail first, and would have certainly drowned but for its own efforts. The animal braced itself against the walls of the well and kept its breathing apparatus out of the water, the nose being above water about six inches. The unfortunate brute was in this position when found. Dr. Bonner was sent for and he succeeded in relieving the colt from his position, and doctored it up in such shape that it will recover from the effects of its imprisonment.

Dr. Bonner has a case of serious lock-jaw, which he thinks he can cure. George Myers, who lives south of town, on the Delaware pike, had a horse that had a tail with an offensive crook in it. Mr. Myers, to give the animal a better appearance, cut off about six inches of its tail, where the ill-appearing crook began. The amputation appeared to be a success until a few days ago, when the horse was driven to town and caught cold in the remaining portion of his tail, which has since developed in a serious case of lock-jaw. It is possible that the horse will be cured.

The big gray mare that has been driven to one of S. E. DeWolfe's coal wagons caught a foot in the railroad Wednesday and was considerably injured.

DANGEROUSLY SHOT.

A Boy at Caledonia Accidentally Receives a Load of Shot in His Neck.

Word has just been received here concerning a dangerous gunning accident that happened at Caledonia on Monday of this week. The victim was Charley Henry, a boy of 16 years, and there is still some doubt of his recovery from the effects of the wound received.

Young Henry was out hunting rabbits with his brother at the time. The brother had shot and crippled a rabbit and Charley was hastening to capture it before it got away. In doing so he fell, and his own gun was discharged. The full charge of shot struck him on one side of the head and face, inflicting horrible injuries, and partially tearing off one ear.

The boy was carried to town, a distance of nearly a mile, suffering the loss of considerable blood. He was rendered unconscious by the accident, in which condition he remained until Wednesday, when hopes for his recovery were revived, although he is not out of danger.

Many Thanks!

We so rarely get something for nothing that we are constrained to return thanks to the parties who had the colored hand bills circulated through town yesterday, in which they so kindly mentioned "our great closing out sale." We are sorry we can't acknowledge the obligation in something more tangible than mere words, but let us again say "thanks." Buy your holiday goods at Ryder's "great clothing out sale," and be happy.

Sign of the big watch, North Main street, Marion, Ohio. 1t

Cutter Sleighs.

Latest style, swell body and Portland body, trimmed in car plush, raw silk and rep carpet, good and cheap. Hand sleighs, boys' express wagons—nicely painted, fresh and clean, a new stock. Skates—the best and cheapest in the city. Call and see, at Fahey's bank building.
1813 J. R. HARSHBERGER.

Burned Buttons.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 11.—At 3:20 a. m. yesterday a fire was discovered in the enameling rooms of the J. B. Buckley button manufactory, in the large brick building formerly occupied by the Narragansett Electric Lighting company on Auborn street. Before the flames could be subdued $5,000 to $10,000 worth of damage had been caused.

"A Cold Wave"

Has struck our competitors, while a lively trade is warming them up, down at Ryder's "great closing out sale." Those "way down" prices are doing it. Now is the time to buy your presents, at less than "hard times'" prices. 123 north Main street, opposite the Kerr House. 1t

Leading authorities say the only proper way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy, like Hook's Sarsaparilla.

RUN DOWN BY A TRAIN.

One Man and Two Women Horribly Mangled at Minneapolis, Minn.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 11.—E. T. Todd and wife, of Minneapolis, and their daughter, wife of Master Mechanic Slayton, of the Kansas City road, were run down and instantly killed by a St. Paul and Omaha passenger train at the state university station yesterday. They were in the act of boarding a Great Northern train when they were run down by [illegible] an adjoining [illegible] speed.

Mr. and Mrs. Todd were ground to pieces under the engine, their bodies being mutilated almost beyond recognition. Mrs. Slayton was caught by the cowcatcher and hurled a distance of nearly twenty feet into the air, her body falling against a passenger coach of the Great Northern train. The remains of the victims were scattered along the track for a distance of nearly one hundred feet, and it was some time after they were collected that their identification could be established.

The bodies were carried into the station [illegible] Slayton's [illegible] home, who told [illegible] that her mama had gone to St. Paul.

The engineer said he had a heavy train and [illegible] did not answer promptly. Mr. Todd was a prominent contractor of [illegible].

Mr. Slayton is [illegible] in New York city.

H. M. AULT'S
Fire and Tornado
INSURANCE AGENCY!

OFFICE: Bennett Block, First Stairway East of Postoffice.

REDUCED PRICES!

The display of Frames in our show window are offered at greatly reduced prices—positive bargains.

VAIL, THE PHOTOGRAPHER.

Special ● Bargains!

From now to January 1st, H. ACKERMAN will give special bargains in his fine line of

PIANOS AND ORGANS!

Now is your time to call and select. Will be delivered promptly as per orders. No better or more appreciated present can you buy for Christmas. An elegant stock to select from, and prices and terms to suit the purchaser. Also the largest assortment and best makes of

SEWING MACHINES!

To select from. A full stock of Guitars, Banjos, Violins, Music Boxes, Accordians, Harps and Drumbs for the Boys. Music Boxes and Sheet Music. Old Pianos, Organs and Machines taken in exchange.

H. ACKERMAN,

132 SOUTH MAIN STREE, MARION, O.

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE,

226 EAST CENTER ST.

CHANDELIERS!

Of every description and style. New designs of Hall Lights, Cut Glass and Etched Globes.

Student Safety Lamps!

Brackets and Argand Burners, Colored Globes and Shades. The newest and cheapest display of

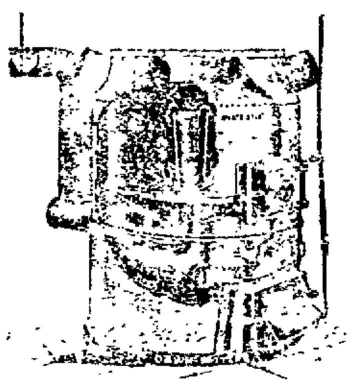
Gas Fixtures in the State!

Sanitary Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Inspect our line before purchasing elsewhere.

Cunningham & Stowe,

226 EAST CENTER STREET.

S. & F. R. SAITER



AGENTS FOR THE

ECONOMY
Warm Air Furnaces!

Guaranteed to heat a six to eight room house with six to eight tons of coal.

Our Fall Stock of all the New and Improved

Heating - Stoves!

Wrought Steel Ranges, Grates, Mantles, Enameled and Glazed Tiles are now on our floors.

CALL AND SEE US. WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR LARGE DISPLAY OF

Holiday - Goods!

WE WILL CLOSE OUT

50 DINNER, TEA AND TOILET SETS

AND A LARGE LOT OF

GLASSWARE and LAMPS

At Greatly Reduced Prices. Call Early and Secure the Best Bargains at the

PEOPLES' STORE.

MARKERT & SCHOENLAUB

JOHN R. FRAME. GEORGE M. BEICHER.

FRAME & BEICHER,

Undertakers and Furniture Dealers,

FOR

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

We show the largest line of Oak Rockers in the latest styles and finish, upholstered in Plush, Tapestry, Leather Brocatel and Silk Lined. Our stock of Ladies' Writing Desks and Secretary Book Cases, Library Tables, Hall Rockers, Sideboards, Fine Oak Dining Tables and Chairs is large and complete, and at reasonable prices. Call and Examine our stock before you purchase.

FISHER BLOCK, WEST CENTER STREET, MARION, OHIO.

WHY?

BECAUSE:
Because all goods are marked so low
That other dealers stand no show.

Why does Sam Oppenheimer sell so cheap,
And always make his rivals weap?
Why is it that he always smiles,
And always keeps the latest styles?
Why does his window look so fine,
And keep you gazing all the time?
Why is it that his coat or hat
Will fit all men, both lean or fat?
Why does he sell so nice a glove —
A gift, dear girls, for those you love?
Why is it that whene'er you flirt
You always wear his dollar shirt?
Why does he keep the largest stock,
From which you get a suit or sock?
Why is it that a tie or bow
You always get from him so low?
Why does it happen, rich or poor,
Their money's worth all get for sure?
Why is it that for anything
To him your friends you always bring?

BECAUSE:
Because his goods are new and nice,
And he has strictly but one price.

Sam Oppenheimer,

Bennett Building.

UNDERWEAR!

YOU should see our stock of Ladies Underwear in the White, Red Natural Wool and the Black. We have as fine a line of these goods as was ever put on the market. In CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR our Natural Wool can not be beat.

A NICE NEW LINE OF

FACINATORS!

Just received in All the Colors and Black.

D. YAKE.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES
—AT—
L. B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

BELOW is is a list of the few of the many patrons of Flocken's Pharmacy that availed themselves of securing some of their beautiful steel etchings and albums.

W. H. Gordon,
Chas. Garberson,
Fred Peters,
Enos Shively,
Morris Finley,
T. W. Scott,
J. W. Woodard,
W. Xake,
J. W. Walker,
M. Mealy,
Mrs. McBride,
Mrs. Arthur Bryant,
Mrs. Geo. Christian,
Mrs. Minnie Leech,
Mrs. H. Weber,
The Shanty Club,
Miss W. O. Stull,
Miss Nona Fahey,
Miss Emma Strine,
Miss Francis Thompson.

Remember these presents are donated to their patrons.

TO BOOK-BUYERS—We have an excellent assortment of beautiful Bound Poets, in padded leather, plush and Cloth, while in current literature we have a very fair representation. Booklets in dainty covers, beautiful colorings and charming to the eye, with a handsome line of calendars. We are offering especially attractive prices on Dickens and Thackery, in complete sets. If you are going to purchase books of any kind come in and see what we have to offer. C. G. Wiant.

GET THE BEST
Hard or Soft
COAL
Linsley & Lawrence
West Street, Between Railroads.

—Turney's time.

—Cunningham, the plumber.

—Finest and largest line of plush goods in the city at Foye's.

—Attend the clearance sale of cloaks and jackets at Warner & Edwards.

—Have you tried our bread?
17t3 J. W. Thew.

—Don't buy a plush case until you see the fine line and get the low prices at Foye's.

—See the nice line of pictures and easels at W. A. Sellers & Co.'s, south Main street, before buying.

—Ladies can secure material for handsome Christmas presents by calling upon Mrs. C. P. Gailey. Stamping done to order.

—As a special holiday offer we are giving away beautiful, expensive and useful presents with every half pound of Boutell's famous tea. Call and see them. J. W. Thew.

HAVE "U" GUESSED

—ON THE—

JAR of MONEY?

The guessing on the pieces of money in the sealed jar is a pleasing innovation to the throng of people availing themselves of our holiday bargains and, more than that, it is bound to be profitable to somebody. Seventy-Five Dollars to the first to guess nearest: Twenty-Five Dollars to the second to guess nearest. You can guess with every purchase of twenty-five cents or over.

Frank

—Carrie Louis, the pleasing soubrette, at Music Hall tonight.

—"A Western Heroine" at Music Hall tonight.

—W. J. Dusenberry, a rising young attorney from Columbus, is here on business today.

—Mrs. Dr. F. S. Adams left today for Lima, where she will spend a few days the guest of Mrs. Standish.

—Mrs. J. W. Wren has gone to Urbana and Mechanicsburg, to remain a week with friends.

—S. A. Coffy is still confined to his bed, although it is thought that his condition is slightly improved.

—Tonight will be the only chance of seeing the Model Comedy Co. for some time. See the in "A Western Heroine.'

—Miss Jennie L. Wren, of Mechanicsburg, is visiting in the city, the guest of her brother, J. W. Wren.

—Everyone should go and see the Quaker ladies on sale at the Free Baptist church Friday evening, Dec. 12.

—Call at L. E. Rupp's for your fresh candies, nuts of all kinds, fruits and cigars. Oysters, can or bulk. 18w2

—No special member of the Model Comdy Co. is starred. They are all stars in their respective roles. See them at Music Hall tonight.

—The common pleas court jury was discharged and paid off Wednesday afternoon, after getting in twenty-eight days' work this term.

—C. W. Romoser had so for recovered from a two weeks' siege of typho-malaria fever as to be able to sit up Wednesday for the first time.

—Ten couples of Quaker ladies will hold themselves in readiness at the Baptist church Friday evening to greet you and do honor to the anniversary social.

—Pat Masterson, an Erie switchman, had one of the fingers of his right hand pinched Monday night. His injuries only compelled him to lay off a few hours.

—Ed. Smith has been reinstated as day operater at the junction and resumed his position again this morning. Grant Williams has been ordered to Huntington.

—The Irving and Longfellow literary societies of the High school are arrangements for a public contest, to consist of debates, orations, etc., to be given at the latter part of the spring term.

—Miss Carrie Lewis, who is to be here tonight with the Model Comedy Co., was recently the recipient of a gold watch from the Dramatic News, voted to the most popular soubrette.

—A stout corpulent woman applied to Mayor Dudley one day this week for aid. "Madam" said the mayor, "you do not look like a starving woman." "Oh I'm bloated with grief" she replied.

—The Model Comedy Co. delighted large audiences here every evening during the week of the Fair, and won admirers who will be pleased to see them at Music Hall tonight in "A Western Heroine."

—Ezra Columbus went to Columbus this morning, and will go before a clinique of the Ohio Medical College, to be examined in regard to the nervous trouble with which he has been afflicted for some time.

—A special train passed through here this morning over the Erie, bound for Chicago. All the officials of the entire Erie system, both passenger and freight, were on this train. They will pass over and inspect every mile of road owned and leased by the Erie.

The Marion school children were requested by their teachers to each bring one or more potatoes to their school Wednesday, which resulted in the total collection of about thirty-one bushels. The potatoes were purchased and collected by M. Nelson & Son grocers, and the funds placed in the hands of the Relief Association.

Charley Berringer Heard From.

Mrs. Charley Berringer called at the STAR office Wednesday and stated that she had received a letter from her husband Tuesday evening, written at Louisville, Ky., where he has secured a position. He stated that he had written before, and expressed surprise that he had received no word from home.

We hasten to make this statement as it relieves Mr. Berringer from false impressions, and constructions that have been put upon his movements by rumors that were as varied as incorrect. It was to aid in the correction of some of these that the STAR first sought the facts, so far as known, and published them, and we are pleased to make the further announcement that Charley is all right and doing well.

The STAR published in the case only what were facts, obtained of Mrs. Berringer, with the understanding that we were to be informed as to further developments in the case, whatever they were, and the efforts of the slow-going, once-a-week publication, known as the Democratic Mirror, to reflect on the report are uncalled for.

It may be added further that the wife was averse to any publicity in the matter.

Here's Hoping It's Gibson.

[Upper Sandusky Union.]

Department Commander Dowling, of the Grand Army, in a recent interview said: "Unless General Gibson positively declines to take the place he will be the next commander of the Ohio G. A. R. The boys all feel they want to do something to attest their love for the old soldier and they want to do it before he dies, too." General Dowling plants a center shot at Congress, in the last sentence of his compliment, which will be recognized and sanctioned by the men who, like General Gibson, have grown gray waiting for the fulfilment of that oft-repeated pledge to square the "gratitude slate." No man in Ohio is dearer to the old soldiers than "Bill" Gibson, and all will hope to see him at the head of the grandest order under the sun.

All Around The Year.

(Boston Budget.)

The daintiest of new calendars for 1891 is that in sepia tints and color, by J. Pauline Suntor, on heavy cards, gilt edged, with silver tassels and chain. The Lee and Shepard calendars have acquired such prestige that they are induced to bring out an entirely new one for 1891, which far surpasses any yet issued in the designs and quality of workmanship. In addition to the calendar for each month, each card contains a charming design and an appropriate sentiment in delicate tints and colors. The designs are mostly of chubby children in various scenes, drawn in the picturesque style of the artist, and, altogether, it is the handsomest and most delicate calendar yet offered. Boston: Lee and Shephard.

The Pearl Street Extension.

The condemnation suit brought by the village of Marion, for the purpose of opening up and extending Pearl street, was settled by the court Wednesday. The jury went over the line of the street Wednesday forenoon, returning the following assessment of compensation and damages, without deduction for benefits from the improvement, as follows:

Emma Kowalke and Lena Kowalke, $85; Lydia Zimmerman and others, $35; Wm. Fies, Jr., $35; Jacob Theuerer $60; Margaret Leonard and others, $95; Mary Uhl, $60; Hannah J. Emery, $185.

At Busy Bee Dining Hall

You can get
Cake,
Fine Pound Cake,
Fine Citron Cake,
Fine Lady Cake,
Sponge Lady Fingers,
Popular Fruit Cake,
Genuine English Plum Pudding.

Parties wishing cakes for banquets can be supplied on one day's notice. [13t-4

Closing Out Millinery.

To close out my stock of winter millinery, I offer it at prices much below cost. Note some of the prices:

Tips at $1.25, worth $1.75.
Tips at $1.00, worth $1.50.
Ribbons at 50¢, worth 75¢.
Ribbons at 25¢, worth 50¢.

Hats and fancy feathers at your own price. [eod-13' LAURA HARDY.

Confirmed.

The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs a few years ago has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers the California Fig Syrup Company.

DECORATIVE GOODS!

New Japanese Goods,
New Bamboo Goods,
New Mouldings,
New Statuary,
New Art Goods,
New Stamped Linens,
New Etchings and Engravings,

All kinds of Needle Art Work started or done to order by Miss Sherbrooke, of Columbus, O. All at reasonable prices at

LANDON'S,

West Center Street,
Fisher Block

CHRISTMAS!

PERHAPS some of the following Christmas Bargains will interest you. Newmarkets and Jackets at $5.00 each; a few Newmarkets at $3.50. If you are at all interested in Wraps we should like to have see them. The former prices were from $8 to $15. We have made one sweeping price of $5.00. There is quite a scramble for the 25¢ Dress Goods. You can see a few of them in our north window. You know what they are worth. They will not all be gone in one day or two, and the price will not be changed.

WARNER & EDWARDS

MUSIC HALL!

J. B. SARGENT, - - MANAGER.

Return Engagement of the Marion Favorites,

HOWARD WALL'S
Model Comedy COMPANY

Will be at Music Hall, One Night Only.

THURSDAY, DEC. 11TH,

In the Romantic Comedy Drama entitled

A WESTERN HEROINE.

Exactly the Same Strong Company that was here Fair week.

PRICES, - - 25 and 35c.

☞No extra charge for reserved seats at Tristram & Young's.

Triple Slaughter

—AT—

D. A. FRANK & CO.'S.

The Most Astounding Bargain Sale Ever Offered

THE HOLIDAY CARNIVAL of Low Prices and Cut Sales goes merrily on, making glad the wise purchasers and giving heavy hearts to a distracted competition. Look over the "Triple Alliance."

DRESS GOODS.

We have gone through our entire stock of colored dress goods and made reductions that outdo any yet offered.

25 CENTS.

Look at this. Our entire line of checks and plaids, in both serges and flannels, are put upon the counters at 25 cents, and they NEVER SOLD FORMERLY IN THE CITY LESS THAN 48 CENTS. It is half price. This does not include our plaid suitings, which, however, are also sacrificed. For example, Astraction plaid suitings are reduced from

$13.50 TO $7.50.

and others in proportion.

Black & Colored Silks

extremely low.

No one can reach our prices on Black Dress Goods. See our

99 Cent Silk-Warp Henriettas,

The bargain that has been unequaled all season.

CLOAKS.

Here we have a cut with the advent of winter that makes coat baying a matter of great interest.

$33.50 for $24.75.

This is on our fine plush sacks that were actually cheap at the former price.

$24.75 for $19.75.

This is on plush sacks and jackets, all new goods and stylish, with either light or dark linings.

In Cloth Jackets

We have made immense cuts. There are no offers anywhere equal to ours at

$3.50 and $5.00.

All $10.00 Jackets offered at $7.50.

Those elegant $13.50, $14.00 and $14 50 jackets, all we have left, your choice of the lot

$9.75.

All our cloak and wrap stock is new this year, not a back number in the entire lot. This is a point to be remembered.

UNDERWEAR.

The cut sale of Underwear is now on. Every purchase of one dollar or more is given

25 PER CENT. OFF.

This includes our entire stock, without a single reservation. This special sale closes Saturday night,

FURS.

Our furs are going rapidly. We offer the satin-lined, high roll collar, French Coney Capes at

$4.75,

A price that is less then the big cities.

A Few French Seal and real Astrachan Capes.

At present we have every thing desirable in the Muff line—nice Christmas presents, by the way.

We Have Too Many Handkerchiefs!

To specify and price. Patrons who price our line, embracing everything desirable, agree with us that they are much the lowest priced in Marion.

D. A. FRANK & COMP'Y,

Original Low-Priced Dry Goods House,

WHITE FRONT, - - - MASONIC BLOCK.

LEADING OPTICIAN

—OF—

CENTRAL OHIO.

DR. B. MINCER, the Eminent Optician, has settled here permanently, having rented a room in Hotel Marion Block, East Center Street, and opened a line of Optical goods that is equal to any city establishment. With 36 years of practical experience, during which time thousands have been perfectly fitted with glasses, and, with a perfect stock of goods at hand, Dr. Mincer is prepared to fix your eyes perfectly.

Gold Frame Spectacles at from $3 to $20, and Steel, Ruber and Silver Framed Glasses at from 50c to $12, the prices depending on the Lenses. All glasses fitted without instrumental test, and the eyes are not tired out with repeated trials, but glasses fitted at once, where fitting is at all possible. Parties needing classes are invited to call whether they buy or not.

VAIL

PHOTOGRAPHS AND FRAMES!
218 East Center Street.

OYSTERS

The leading Oyster House in Marion is

THE ENGLISH KITCHEN.

The best brands on hand, fresh, at all times. Sold by can or served to order.

B. HALL, Proprietor.